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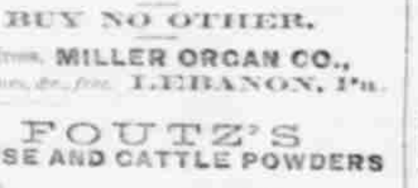

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CELESTE'S BETROTHAL.

BY CLYDE RAYMOND.

A light headache had driven Celeste Madison from the bright, gay, overheated rooms, where a "hop" was making the midnight hours merry, and in her white, soundless gauze draperies, she looked like some fair spirit, flitting silently through the winding paths of the shadowy grounds.

Not an unhappy spirit, though, for there were few, if any, lovely women in the brilliant ballroom she had left who could surpass her either in beauty or wealth. And she was the betrothed bride of the handsomest man present—the man she loved—so she was not unhappy; not until a sudden curve in her path brought her within sound of two familiar voices.

"One would think that a fellow lucky enough to capture an heiress—and a handsome one at that—wouldn't have much cause for looking glum. Yet, here you've been as gloomy as an owl all evening, and that explains it, eh? Pretty, dark-eyed, little Orra Colburn is going away."

Miss Madison knew the voice—it was that of Jack Godfrey, a luckless "ineligible" of society, and a confidential friend of her lover's—and halting where she was at those last words, she waited, with her hand involuntarily pressed against her heart for the answer.

"Don't laugh, Jack, for Heaven's sake!" her lover's voice replied impatiently. "Money can't buy happiness, and I feel like a villain when I look at Orra's sweet, sad face and think of the life of drudgery she is going to—the lonely, toilsome life of a governess. For my miserable sake too, I know, though she says her reason for going is because she is unwilling to be dependent upon her relatives, kind as they are. But she never talked in that way, Jack, before my engagement. Poor little Orra!"

And a heavy sigh followed the tenderly spoken words.

"Then if the parting is going to make you both so unhappy, why don't you break off with the heiress and marry her? Confound me if I wouldn't, much as I'd like to wed a snug little fortune myself. 'Tisn't likely Miss Madison would care to marry a man who doesn't love her, and she has plenty of suitors who would console her for your loss. There's Colonel Harry Milford, for one, just dying to win her, and he has twice her wealth. Nothing mercenary about his wooing."

"I haven't the moral courage, Jack," said Ben Vernon, desperately. "And anyhow, if I were free I couldn't afford to marry little Orra. So things must take its course, let the end be what it may. Remember, this is between ourselves, old fellow," he added suddenly, in a warning tone. "In justice to Celeste, I would not have the world suspect the real truth; even Orra does not half guess it."

And with these words ringing in her ears, Celeste Madison turned and flitted silently away.

She had heard enough, and two minutes later she reentered the brilliant ballroom with, not only an aching head, but an aching heart as well.

At the door Colonel Milford met her, and the next moment she was gliding down the long, resplendent room in his arms, one of the fairest and gayest of the waltzers.

She glanced covertly at Orra Colburn as they passed each other in the dance, and noted, for the first time, the repressed sorrow in the pale, beautiful olive face, and in the half-drooping, passionate, dark eyes. In the light of what she had just heard, Celeste understood that look but too well.

"She suffers, but no matter," she breathed to herself, her blue eyes glittering, her dainty rosered lips compressed, as she whirled lightly by. "She does not know how he loves her—so he says—and if she did, she should not have him. No, no; I would not give him up to her."

It was not new to Celeste Madison—the suspicion that she was being wooed and won for her fortune, more than anything else, by handsome Ben Vernon; but so well he had played the part of a lover that it had been nothing more than suspicion until to-night.

And she knew that she herself was not blameless. She had fallen in love with his handsome person and his pleasing ways, and, turning from the attentions of many far more eligible suitors, she had lured him on by every art and fascination at her command.

When she had seen him lingering at the side of pretty Orra Colburn, and noticed his evident admiration for the lovely brunette face, with its sweet, red lips and thrilling, passionate, dark eyes, Celeste had drawn him away by some subtle wile of her own, until at last he stood before the world her acknowledged lover.

But she had never dared to question too closely the reality of the love which had brought him to her feet. It was enough that she had won him, that no one could dispute her ownership.

Now that the half-dreaded, bitter truth was forced upon her, she did not mean to let it change her life.

Pride and conscience too, perhaps, would have bidden her to give up at once all claim upon a man who did not love her, and who, she well knew, did love another. But her selfish heart said no. So only the steely flash in her blue eyes, and the deep, burning flush on her fair cheeks told how her pride was wounded. But nothing either in her words or manner gave a sign that any shadow had fallen upon her happiness.

But Vernon was the last one to suspect it as he stood in the room a little later and watched his fair *fiancee*—the charming heiress whom half the men there envied him for having won—dancing and flirting with all her usual graceful gayety, her face as bright and smiling as a summer moon.

"Milford adores her, and how well they look together," he thought, without a particle of a lover's jealousy in his breast. "They are both rich, too. As Jack said, if they were to marry—— What if I should confess the truth, and ask her to release me?" he whispered to himself, an eager light springing to his handsome blue eyes as his thoughts took a sudden turn. "But no, confound it! I can't do that. I really believe Celeste loves me, and, besides, Orra and I are both too poor to think of such a thing. Heigho!"—with a long drawn, discontented sigh—"why can't Fate distribute her favors a little more evenly, I'd like to know?"

And he crossed the room to the spot where Orra Colburn had just sunk into a seat, with the languid, easy grace that was half her charm; and soon afterward, to the dreamy strains of one of the sweetest, saddest creations that was ever played, they had their last, farewell waltz together.

Celeste looked on with watchful, smiling eyes, and said nothing. She caught the sound of Ben's low, tender tones once or twice as they swept past each other, but what they were saying to her rival she never knew, and never sought to know.

But it was an intense relief to her when the next day, she waved a smiling good-bye to beautiful Orra Colburn, and knew that the danger she had dreaded was over.

Weeks passed, and though her rival was out of the way, and Vernon was unchanging in his outward devotion, Miss Madison was not quite happy in her triumph.

She saw the shadow of discontent many a time on her lover's handsome face, and knew the cause too well. But she only shut her pretty, smiling lips with stern resolution.

"I will never say the word that will set him free," she said, determinedly. "I love him, and I will marry him, in spite of what I know. In time he will forget her."

But one day he came to her with a face so sad, perplexed, and troubled, that it startled her.

"What is it, Ben?" she exclaimed, involuntarily, rising to greet him.

"I have just heard something that troubles me very much, Celeste," he began, unsteadily. "You remember Orra Colburn? She left here a few weeks ago—left the ease and gayety and pleasure that she might still have enjoyed, and went away to earn her own living as a governess. Celeste, I have just seen her cousin, who tells me that Orra is very ill. I—I——"

His face was pale, his lips trembled, and, for an instant, he could not command his voice sufficiently to speak.

Then, in a stammering, confused way, he told her the whole truth, not dreaming that she knew it already, and, at the end, with steadier voice and eager, earnest eyes, full of courage now:

"I have told you all, Celeste," he said quietly. "I love her, and, though I never spoke of it to her, I believe her love was just as truly mine. I believe it is that grief which has made her ill. And now, knowing it all, are you willing to release me from my promise?"

She had stood listening silently throughout, her cheeks white as snow, her blue eyes scintillating, her heart throbbing heavily.

"You love her so well that you are willing to disgrace me, and to resign my fortune—and it is well worth winning, remember that—all for her sake—for the sake of this girl who has to earn her daily bread?" she asked him slowly, and her voice was full of such a pain that it filled his heart with pity and remorse.

"Not willing to disgrace you, Celeste—never that," he answered earnestly. "Let the world think you threw me over. Say whatever you wish. But as for your money, yes, I would resign that, and a thousand times as much, for Orra's sake."

He stood waiting for her answer, but it was many minutes before it came.

She had turned away her face, and he could not see the struggle on those beautiful features between the pride, and love, and bitter, passionate resentment that tore her heart to pieces.

"Ben Vernon," she spoke at last, turning slowly toward him, "by right of your promise, your many professions of love, and the public acknowledgment of both, you are mine, and I have the right to hold you strictly to your vows. I meant to do so. I knew long ago that your love was a doubtful possession, yet I had no thought of giving you up to any other. Yet now——"

Her voice faltered and she pressed her hand against her heart.

"I cannot tell you whether it is pride, or whether my love is so great that I care for your happiness above my own," she went on, her voice growing soft and sweet; "but"—tremulously—"you are free—free to wed my rival, and"—with a pitiful smile—"let the world say what it will."

She could not utter prayers for his happiness, but she gave him her hand for an instant ere she turned away. He raised it gently to his lips.

"God bless you," he whispered, as he let it go.

A month later society was startled by the marriage of Celesta Madison to Colonel Harry Milford.

And when, soon afterward, Ben Vernon led beautiful, dark-eyed Orra to the altar, it was found that some mysterious friend had settled a handsome marriage portion upon the happy bride.

"For the sake of true love, which you both prize more than all, and which I have learned to know, unexpectedly, in my most happy marriage," said the brief note accompanying the gift.

It was signed "The Donor"—no other word or name—but the handwriting was that of the fair and doubly wealthy bride, Mrs. Harry Milford.

FOR THE DAUGHTER'S SAKE.

"You own that you love me, and yet you say you can never be my wife. Tell me what you mean, Ida?"

The speaker was Robert Waldron, a fine-looking youth of twenty; the person he addressed a girl of seventeen.

She was a fragile fairy-like young creature, with starry brown eyes, chestnut-colored hair, and a slender yet well-moulded figure.

On the white sand of one of the far-away Navigator Islands in the Pacific Ocean, near a group of tall cocoanut-trees, stood the twain, holding each other's hands, while the light of the rising moon lay like a broad silvery pathway athwart the wilderness of waters.

Waldron was a passenger, with his father, aboard the American ship Tempest, bound to the Sandwich Islands.

A month previously the vessel had been so badly damaged in a storm that the captain was obliged to anchor off the Navigator Islands for repairs.

Robert, wandering about one of the isles, came upon a small frame house in a clearing in the thicket. As he had lost his way, he knocked at the door.

A melancholy-looking elderly man answered the summons, gave him the information he required, and invited him in.

There Robert first saw Ida Gray, the old man's daughter.

It is needless to add that he came many times after that.

He learned that the island had been Ida's dwelling-place for six years, and that her mother had died before she came to it.

What her parent's motive was in seeking this lonely abiding-place, far away in the Pacific Ocean, she could never guess. Once she had questioned him, but it had seemed to trouble him so much that she resolved not to do so again.

"Tell me what you mean, Ida?" Robert repeated, as her eyes filled with tears.

"Because I can never desert papa," she sobbed.

"You need not desert him," cried Robert. "He can go with us."

"No; he will not leave the island."

"Then I will stay here," said the young man. "I will build a house here, and we will settle on the island! I could be contented anywhere with you."

Ida brightened up at this.

"Go and talk with papa about it," she said.

Robert kissed her, and then went to her father.

The latter, who had shown singular emotion on seeing the youth, seemed still more agitated when Robert asked him for his daughter.

"No!" he cried almost harshly. "You, of all others, can never have my child—at least not while I live. It may be selfish in me, but—but I could not bear it—you of all others. If I were dead you might take her and welcome."

Robert joined Ida and told her the result of his application to her father.

Ida saw her parent not long after.

"Do you love that man?" he asked.

"Yes, papa!" she sobbed.

"And you really want him?"

"He wants me!" was the womanly reply.

"He may have you," Mr. Gray said in a hollow voice.

"Good papa! Kind papa!"

And she threw herself on his breast.

When she was gone to bed, and was asleep, he stole out of the house.

Swift was the current among the rocks off a certain part of the island. Mr. Gray knew that he who plunged deep in that place might never come up again.

The under-current would probably carry the diver into some subterranean water-cavern, whence he could never extricate himself.

"Ah," he muttered, "better death to me at once than life-long misery to my child. He can never have her while I live. I could not bear to look upon his face, as I would often be obliged to do if he were her husband; for they would visit me, even though I never visited them."

Long he gazed at the swift water.

"Be it so," he said at last in a solemn voice.

There was a splash as he plunged into the fatal current.

At the same moment a strong young voice was heard.

Robert Waldron, who had been as yet unable to tear himself away from the vicinity of the dwelling of his beloved, had seen Mr. Gray go out upon the point, near which he was seated in the shadow of a rock.

Now, as he made the plunge, the youth, who had been a few yards off, dived after him.

Ere Mr. Gray had gone deep enough to be drawn into an under water cavern, Waldron clutched him, and strove to regain the surface with his burden.

They rose together, and as they were carried further from land Mr. Gray endeavored to release himself from Robert's grasp.

The struggle was of short duration, for it is hard for one man to hold to, and keep up in the water, another who is determined to drown himself.

Mr. Gray had forced himself from the grasp of Waldron, when the latter saw the unmistakable fin of a shark cutting the moon-lighted waters as it approached.

"A shark! Here it comes!" cried the youth, as he again clutched Mr. Gray. "Ay, and there are more. I will not leave you here. If you will not swim with me to that rock ahead of us, here I will remain, and we will both perish."

"No, no! You must not die!" cried Mr. Gray. "It would kill my child. I will go to the rock with you."

Thither they swam, reaching the rock in time to escape the sharks.

"Why did you save me?" cried the old captain bitterly. "Had I died, you would have been able to have my daughter. I told you you could make her your wife when I was dead."

"And for that reason do you suppose I would stand by and see you perish, and not do my best to save you?" cried Robert, shocked.

"There have been such cases," said the captain gloomily.

"Ay," answered Robert. "My own father once was left to perish that way."

"Your father?" cried Mr. Gray, starting.

"Yes. Years ago he was a seafaring man—first officer aboard the Sunlight, a merchant vessel. The captain and he both loved one of the passengers, a young lady who was going to the Indies with her mother. During a gale one night my father fell overboard. He clutched a rope, and the captain, by merely stretching forth his hand, might have saved him. But he only stood and looked at him, until a sea washed my father from his hold."

"Your father! Was he your father?" cried Mr. Gray wildly. "And your name Waldron? I knew he was a widower, and had a little son, but his name was then Livingston."

Robert drew back in surprise.

A new light seemed to break upon his mind.

"I am he who stood by and saw Livingston go down," continued Gray. "Yes, I am that wretch; and your resemblance to that drowned man has often startled and pained me. That was why I would not have you wed my daughter while I lived, as I would have then been doomed to see your face at times—your face so like that of the man I allowed to perish, simply because I was jealous of him, and fancied that Adele, the fair passenger we loved, favored him. But what means it? As I repeat, his name was Livingston. He must, then, have sailed under a different name from his own."

"No," said Robert. "His full name was Henry Livingston Waldron. It pleased him for a long time to drop the 'Waldron' and go by his second name."

"Well, then," continued Mr. Gray, "you behold before you the wretch who allowed your father to perish. Afterwards I learned from the young lady passenger whom I married that she had never fancied your father—had preferred me.

"That terrible neglect of mine to help your imperilled parent has haunted me ever since and made me miserable. After my wife's death I shunned society, and came to this lonely island, a broken-hearted man. Often do I seem to see the face of my lost shipmate in my dreams, and——"

"Be happy again, sir," interrupted Robert. "He still lives."

"Lives!" almost screamed the old captain. "Prove that, and I will bless you for ever!"

"I should have done so before now had I dreamed that you were the Captain Gray of whom my father spoke when he told me his story. But I did not even know you had been a sailor. On the contrary, as you have a military look, I supposed you had been an army captain."

As the two were now in sight of the anchored vessel, Robert hailed it, and a boat was sent to them.

They were taken aboard, where Captain Grey was soon grasping the hand of his former shipmate.

"Can you forgive me?" said Gray.

"Freely," answered Mr. Waldron. "We were both very jealous of each other, and I can guess how you felt, although I would not have served you so. I had a tough time of it, fighting the seas in the dark, as the ship left me, but fortunately I was finally carried to a rock in the sea, off the Ascension Islands. The natives at length saw me, took me ashore, and treated me well until I was picked up by a home-bound vessel.

"A few years later I married and went to Florida to take possession of an estate there left me. Finally I resolved to take a trip with my son to the Sandwich Islands, and was on my way there, when the captain was obliged to come here for repairs."

"Thank God that you were saved! Although you forgive me, I can never forgive myself."

Three months later Ida and Robert were married at the Sandwich Islands, whither they had all gone.

Ida was overjoyed that the cloud which had so long shadowed her father's spirit was at last lifted.

But often even now, while sitting at his daughter's happy hearthstone, does the old captain marvel how he could ever have refused to help his shipmate on that dark stormy night; and thus thinking, he sometimes turns to Ida's little children, and says:

"Be careful—very careful to control every evil impulse you may feel, and crush it as you would the head of a poison serpent."

JUDY'S PUPPY.

For What He Was Saved.

"Carl, what is the matter with Judy? She's been whining and begging us to go to the shore for the last half hour," said Marion Chase to her brother, who was stretched full-length on the floor, reading.

Carl looked up, listened a moment to the big dog's pleading, then closed his book and said with an evident effort to give up his own pleasure to gratify his dumb friend:

"Poor old girl, she's in some trouble, that's plain! Come, Marion, put on your hat and we'll humor her."

Marion, who never refused a walk on the sands, no matter in fair or stormy weather, was soon equipped, and the children followed their dog, who tried to hasten their steps, running far ahead and then coming back.

"What a high tide! Haven't seen the like in ten years! as old Sim would say," said Carl.

"Hurry, Marion, Judy has got her nose in those rocks—there's some animal she wants to get at in there! Whatever it is it'll be drowned unless it can swim, and any way unless it can squeeze out."

Bounding over the rocks and sand, Carl reached the crevice first, and with a short exclamation pulled out a little puppy. His sister was by his side, and Judy with short, happy barks let them talk as they pleased.

"So that is where she hid her little one! Poor old Jude! she thought father would take this one as he took two of 'em. And you see, Marion, she couldn't get the little thing out—it got wedged in and this high tide frightened her—she knew her baby would be drowned."

The children and dog stood on the rocks, the poor mother nursing and fondling her little one, the boy and girl watching her contentment with great pleasure, for Judy had been their constant playmate and companion ever since Marion's second year.

"Wouldn't it have been just dreadful if she had lost her little doggie," said Marion. "I do believe she would have stayed by it till she herself was drowned. You see the tide was never so high—O, Carl, Carl, we are lost!"

It seemed true at first, for, while the children and dog had lingered on the rocks, the treacherous waves had crept round them till water surrounded them on every side, and the heavy surf threatened to roll even over their feet.

Carl started up and seizing his sister's hand, said, "Not a moment, Marion, you must not mind the surf—even if it knocks you down—it is our only chance. Judy will save you at any rate, and I can swim."

"But Judy has her puppy," said Marion, with white lips, for she was always a coward in the surf. Carl seized the puppy, and Judy, seeming to understand, kept near Marion. After all, there was not so much danger, though Marion fell twice and was dragged back by a receding wave.

In fifteen minutes the children stood, panting and wet, but safe and beyond any possible tide.

"Carl, what did you think of as we ran?" asked Marion, in an awed voice.

"Oh, of you and the puppy and—well, I did think how mother'd feel;" this last was added in a shamefaced way.

"I could only say over and over, 'When thou passest through the billows I will be with thee.' I know He was, Carl."

Carl looked at the pale lips of his only sister, and with a heart full of real gratitude that she was spared, said quietly, "Yes, I know He was—always know that when she's near," he added in his heart, for Carl thought this one sister almost an angel, and never teased and bullied her as some boys do their sisters.

"O little puppy, I wonder what your life has been saved for?" said Marion, taking the little dog for a moment, but quickly putting it down for she felt faint and weak.

Ten years went by. Marion, a woman of twenty-two, seemed older than Carl, a young man of twenty-four, for she had been married for two years, and, as she wrote to her brother, "was bringing him the dearest little nephew—just another Carl."

She had lived in India with her husband, but was to spend a few years in her old Scottish seaside home, and now the vessel in which she was to come was hourly expected.

How Carl watched the winds and tides! A storm came up, and the ship must be on the coast! The young man and his father were on the rocks before dawn, and in the darkness they heard the guns of a ship in distress. They knew that in all probability it was the *Albatross*, and their darling with the little one they had never seen, was to drown perhaps, almost in their sight.

Suddenly a sheet of flame lit up the sky. The ship was on fire, and men and women could be seen throwing themselves into the sea.

Boats are launched, and Carl started the first one. It was a great risk, but no one cared for danger; all knew "Miss Marion" was in the ship.

Nearer and nearer came the boat; now sunk in the trough of the sea, they could see nothing, and again high on some wave they saw, still far ahead, men, women and children struggling in the angry waters. Each time some one had disappeared. O God, would they save her?

Suddenly a small, black object is seen coming toward the boat. It is a dog, and some one is swimming by his side, while there is something on his back.

"Marion! it is she! Here, Hero! here, old fellow!"

But Judy's puppy had seen the boat far off and was by their side before they needed to call. The baby half-drowned, but saved, was drawn into the boat, and Marion, who had yielded to her father's wishes years before and learned to combat waves and surf, was soon in her brother's arms.

"It was Hero who saved us. How little we children knew what we were doing ten years ago!" said Marion, faintly, but with a happy quiver in her voice as she saw her baby reviving.

"And this time I thought who was with you, darling," whispered Carl, "and knew that, even though you drowned, He would keep you safe. Ah, darling, it was you roused me up to succor Judy when I was a boy. You deserve that her puppy should save your little one."

A Good Shot With His Teeth.

A gentleman well known in musical circles, and whose vocal talent gives him prestige, in walking on "the dollar side" of a busy street, happened to sneeze violently, and in doing so he sneezed out his set of false teeth, which flew some six feet and struck a gaslight post, thereby sustaining a fracture to the plate.

As his vocal services were engaged in a well known church choir for the next morning, and it was now about 8 o'clock P. M., the victim was horrified, but hastening to a dentist's, he succeeded in getting the injured plate adjusted so nicely that the accident never indicated anything wrong in the vocal exercises.

A TRUE SHARK STORY.

It may not be generally understood that in that playful marine acrobat, the porpoise, the shark possesses an implacable enemy that will permit no intrusion on its fishing grounds.

The writer first learned this fact from two old and experienced fishermen when out on a fishing excursion one lovely August day, off Swan Beach, New Jersey. It came in the course of a story, which is here given as it was told in the boat.

The fishermen were serious and quiet men, watchful and ready; and I noticed that they not only used no profane expressions themselves, but appeared to be annoyed and distressed at the occasional expletives that escaped me under the exasperating excitement of loosing a fine fish from the hook after having it to the surface. Somewhat surprised at demeanor I had not been accustomed to in "toilers of the sea," I asked them at last if anything was the matter.

They replied very respectfully, that being religious men and members of the Methodist church they felt pained by everything approaching the sin of profanity, and that if I would listen they would tell me a story of their remarkable deliverance from death, which resulted in their conversion. It was as follows:

"Some ten years ago we were hard drinkers, swearers, wild surfmen and fishermen. We never entered a church, and cared neither for God nor devil.

"On a fine Sabbath morning in August, 1867, we started at daylight for this very reef of rocks. With plenty of bait, we looked for four or five hundred weight of sea-bass, flounders and blackfish. At first we pulled them up as fast as our lines touched the bottom; then we had not a single bite. Surprised, we looked up and around, preparatory to changing our ground. To our astonishment the water was alive with sharks. We commenced pulling up our anchors, when a savage fish rushed to the bow and bit the rope in two. Then we hoisted sail, but the moment we put the steering oar into the water, several sharks began biting it into pieces. So we were compelled to take in sails, and drift. We were in the midst of a school of sharks two miles long and half a mile broad. They were of all sizes, from six feet long to twelve or fourteen. They swarmed around our boat, and dashed it one third full of water with their tails. We had to bail, one with his hat, and the other with the bait pail. Every moment some big fellow would put his nose almost on our gunwale, while his yellow tiger eyes glared ferociously at our pale faces. One shark dashed at the boat and seized one of the side planks, and almost shook us out of our seats. Fortunately his teeth broke off, and away he went with a bleeding jaw. In a moment he was torn into pieces and devoured. Then the school returned to us again.

"We were in despair, and never expected to see shore again. We could not row, and were drifting out to sea. Finally, Charley said: 'Bill, we are in an awful muss. Let us see if God will help us.' We knelt down, and I prayed for help, confessed our sins, and promised amendment and repentance. We had hardly finished before we saw a great shoal of porpoises. They hurled themselves out of water, jumping twenty feet at a bound. Soon we were in the midst of them. The sharks started out to sea, but these porpoises were too quick for them. They bit and tore the sharks fearfully. Sometimes three porpoises would have hold of one shark. Then they jumped out of the water and fell heavily on these tigers of the ocean. The fight continued for miles, and we were saved. We rowed safely to shore, and became professors of religion, gave up swearing, drinking and all vices. We have respect for porpoises, and believe if they were not so plentiful, the New Jersey shore would swarm with sharks, and then good-by to fishing and bathing."—*Harper's Weekly.*

STOVES THAT CAN WALK.

This Beats the Average Eastern Shore Yarn all Hollow.

The mystery which surrounds the strange movements of the two stoves owned by Mr. John Jones, a farmer living about eight miles from Baltimore, an account of which appeared in the "American," recently remains unsettled.

About a month ago his stoves, one of which is an ordinary cook stove standing in the kitchen, and the other a common wood stove such as is seen in nearly every household in the country, began to behave in a strange manner—sliding about the room or turning over on the floor, seemingly without any human or natural assistance. Fire flew all over the room, although the stoves were shut up tight, and no place open where fire or anything could possibly escape. The fire destroyed carpets, bed covering, and set the clothes of the inmates of the room on fire in many places.

At last, although considerably annoyed by these strange occurrences, they attributed the cause to the wood they were burning, and changed it frequently; but, as the stoves moved just the same, with or without fire, they were at a loss what to do, and so brought it to the attention of their neighbors, who could neither stop the movements of the stoves nor explain the cause.

Recently the stove in the sitting room turned over three times on the floor, and was left lying in that position, and in a few minutes righted itself and slid clear across the floor. There were five hundred people within fifteen feet of it, but, strange to say, not one of them saw it move, as they were in the yard, with their backs to the stove. Hearing a tremendous noise they turned and saw the stove in that position. Recently Mr. C. K. Coulbourne, proprietor of the electric light plant; Mr. C. O. Melvin, editor of the "Record and Gazette" and the "American" correspondent took an electric test battery to discover if there existed any electric disturbances or ground currents, and found that there was nothing whatever unnatural or remarkable in this particular. The old lady and the little girl were in the house with us and we applied our battery to them to ascertain if they were charged in any unnatural degree with the electric current, but found that they were not. Although we made an early start to observe the first gleamings of the weird and uncanny agent from the depths below, we found scores of others in advance of us and still coming from every direction.

During the day the wonderful stoves were inspected by over one thousand persons from the lower counties of Maryland and Virginia.

Mr. Jones is a well-known practical farmer of about 32 years of age and is the owner of one of the finest farms in this section and is in every way a thoroughly reliable man. He has in his family his mother, a lady of about 70 years, who is also his housekeeper, and a little hired girl 8 years of age. He has resided at his present home for the last eight years, and has used one of the stoves which is at present creating such an excitement, for several years, and has never known anything of the kind to occur before. The stoves certainly move, but how?

Misplaced Confidence.

If ever there was a victim of misplaced confidence in this self-seeking world it is the man who imagines that he is making the congregation believe that he is wide-awake while he is taking a little nap in church.—Somerville Journal.

Take a Paper.

If you want to be well-informed, take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you some good points.—Yonkers Statesman.

A BROTHER'S STRATAGEM.

There is no lovelier village in the Empire state than Franconia, though this is not its real name, neither shall I give the real names of the characters who will figure in the following story, though they are real people and yet upon the stage of action.

"I am so sorry, mother, that Mary is so deceived in young Morton," said Henry Golding, as he came into Mrs. Golding's pleasant parlor one summer evening.

"What do you mean, my son?" asked the mother, looking up from her sewing. "I had always supposed that Mr. Morton was a gentleman. He certainly belongs to one of our best families."

"That is true, mother dear, but this 'gentleman' of 'one of our first families' is at this very moment half-drunk at the hotel and acting like a fool."

"O Harry! are you not misinformed?" said the mother, looking up with a horrified expression.

"My eyes do not deceive me, mother," the son replied. "I have known Morton's failing for a long time, but Mary is as firm as a rock. She will not believe anything to the prejudice of her lover."

Mrs. Golding was sorely troubled.

"Drunkenness is such a shameful vice," she said. "When a man once degrades himself so much, what can reform him? To think of our sweet Mary a drunkard's wife. Oh! I cannot, cannot bear it." And the tears fell plentifully.

"Do not distress yourself, mother," said the young man. "Perhaps we can save her."

"Sister Mollie!" he called up the stairway, for Mary was writing in her room. "Won't you please come and walk with your poor, tired brother this evening? The moon will be soon up, and the air is delightful."

"Yes, Harry, I will come," said the young girl, tripping down the stairs with a scarf thrown lightly about her shoulders. "Poor boy! He confines himself too closely to his business."

The brother and sister sauntered slowly down the village street.

"The moonlight is so beautiful upon the water, sister. We will go down to the river-side. See, Luna is just peeping above the tree-tops. How beautiful!"

But something else just then attracted Mary Golding's attention.

They were passing the hotel, and she heard her lover's voice amid the drunken clamor which filled the air.

Could that be Clarence?

In the glare of light she could see distinctly a tall, graceful young man tossing glass after glass of brandy down his throat. She heard profane and ribald words, such as she had never heard before, spoken in his well known voice.

"O Harry! Do you you hear?" she gasped, clutching his arm for support. "Merciful Heaven! can that be Clarence Morton?"

"My dear sister, this is no new thing," said her brother, clasping his arm about her. "I have seen this too often to be surprised. Poor Clarence! What can he be thinking of to destroy himself?"

"And not only that, but do you see the young men about him? I'm sorry, dear brother, but I must go home." And Mary Golding turned her steps homeward.

The moonlight upon the water was forgotten, and Harry Golding was singing a glad Te Deum in his heart that at last his loved sister saw her lover as others saw him.

A tall, broad-shouldered young man passed them as they walked silently along.

"Whither away, Barton? An armful of books as usual," said Henry Golding. "Do you never rest?"

"Never before I am weary," replied the young man, bowing respectfully to Miss Mary. "I hope to graduate this term."

"A splendid young man," said Henry Golding to his sister when Mr. Barton had passed out of hearing. "He will make his mark in the world."

But Mary's heart was too full to heed her brother's words.

The studious young man had shown her marked attentions, but her heart had been pre-occupied and she scarcely knew him.

Clarence Morton was greatly astonished when, at his next visit to his betrothed wife, she gave him back his ring, saying:

"All is ended between us. I saw you last evening at the hotel."

He knew too well that remonstrance or entreaty was useless, and left, growing that it was "deuced hard if a young fellow couldn't have a little bit of fun."

The "bit of fun" lasted through Clarence Morton's worthless life, and he died unlamented and scarcely known, while the penniless young student has been for years one of the leading citizens of Franconia.

Mary Golding has for more than a score of years been the happy wife of Judge Barton, and has never ceased to be grateful for the success of her brother's stratagem.

WOMEN'S LOVE OF SEWING.

Thoughts of a Writer on this Subject.

The following, descriptive of women's fancy for needlework, is from Hawthorne's "Marble Faun:"

There is something exquisitely pleasant and touching—at least of a very sweet, soft, and winning effect—in this peculiarity of needlework, distinguishing men from women. Our own sex is incapable of any such by-play aside from the main business of life; but women—be they of what earthly rank they may, however gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with artful beauty—have always some little handiwork ready to fill up the tiny gap of every vacant moment. A needle is familiar to the fingers of them all.

A queen, no doubt, plies it on occasions; the woman-poet can use it as adroitly as her pen; the woman's eye that has discovered a new star turns from its glory to send the polished little instrument gleaming along the hem of her kerchief or to darn a casual flaw in her dress.

And they have the advantage of us in this respect. The slender threads of silk or cotton keep them united with the small, familiar, gentle interests of life; the continually operating influences do much for the health of the character, and carry off what would otherwise be a dangerous accumulation of morbid sensibility. A vast deal of human sympathy runs along the electric line, stretching from the throne to the wicker chair of the humblest seamstress, and keeping high and low in a species of common union with their kindred beings.

Methinks it is a token of healthy and gentle characteristics when women of accomplishments and high thoughts love to sew, especially as they are never more at home with their own hearts than when so occupied.

—Four South Boston urchins have had a narrow escape from death. While playing on the ice they were suddenly sent floating down stream on a large cake that was broken off by their weight. They went whirling down passing beneath several bridges, and every moment death seemed imminent. The crowds on the shore were unable to help them, but they were finally seen by a tug and rescued.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 21, 1888.

A JOINT resolution has been presented by Senator Butler, proposing a Constitutional amendment extending the Presidential term to six years.

JOHN WANAMAKER was the largest contributor to the Republican campaign corruption fund, and is Chairman Quay's choice for a position in the Cabinet.

THE Doctor who accompanied Robert Garret around the world, has handed in his bill for $30 000 professional services. There is nothing small about that.

THE Louisville *Courier Journal* asks "if the official thieves of Pennsylvania, pardoned by Mr. Quay, joined the Bible class of Brother Wanamaker and became truly good men."

CHAIRMAN KISNER, of the Democratic State Committee, will remove his headquarters to Harrisburg from Philadelphia. Mr. Kisner has not given up the tariff fight, and he will immediately begin the work of distributing literature relative to that subject.

OWING to fears that the Panama Canal Company's difficulties may give rise to disorders on the isthmus, the French Government has decided to send a man-of-war to Colon to protect French interests. It is expected that the United States will send two war ships to Colon.

SENATOR QUAY went to Indianapolis on Tuesday night and on Wednesday morning he and Harrison met and swapped ideas as to the best timber with which to build a cabinet. It is doubtful whether Quay can suggest to Harrison, a cabinet that will make everybody in the g. o. p. happy. It is well known that Quay has no love for the jingo statesman from Maine, and if his advice is followed the 4th of next March will be a cold day for Mr. Blaine.

A DISPATCH to the New York *Sun* from Philadelphia says: "George W. Childs, of the *Ledger*, said (Monday), when called upon by a reporter of a leading daily paper, that Mr. Drexel, of the great banking-house, told him that he had given $25 000 to elect Benjamin Harrison, but that if he thought there was any danger of Harrison, when elected to the Presidency, making James. G. Blaine his Secretary of State, he would have given $50,000 to defeat him."

A GRAND JURY at Philadelphia has found a true bill against the president and superintendent of a street railroad company for permitting an employe to work more than 12 hours a day. The suit is brought under the act of March 24, 1887, which declares it a misdemeanor for the officers or agents of such a corporation to cause or permit an employe to work more than 12 hours for a day's work. The suit will be contested on the ground the act is unconstitutional in depriving the employe of the right to consent to such overwork.

JUDGE LAWRENCE, of the Supreme Court of New York, signed the findings upon his recent decision sustaining the validity of the provisions of the "Tilden Trust," under the will of Samuel J. Tilden. The trust will establish a library and reading room in New York city. The residue of the estate, which may be applied by the trust, is valued at a little over $4,000,000. The Judge finds that the provisions of the will regarding the Tilden trust are valid and lawful. When the findings are properly prepared, the case on appeal will be perfected.

THE wages of the working girls in the New Jersey silk mills last week were reduced 20 per cent. Before the election the New Jersey silk manufacturers, had the same girls organized into glee clubs to sing protection songs and wear Harrison and Morton badges to influence their male admirers to vote for the g. o. p. Now that the election is over their wages, instead of being raised are reduced, but as the glee clubs are disbanded their singing will be done in private and will not have any influence, but we have no doubt their songs will be sung to a different tune.

HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE, chief justice of Washington Territory, died in his room at the Occidental hotel at Seattle, Washington Territory on Sunday last, after a four days' illness from a complication of quinsy and pneumonia. His sickness was occasioned by exposure during a trip recently to Mt. Vernon, in the northern part of the territory. Overwork tended to hasten his death. He was conscious to the last. Mrs. Boyle and his son Edward, were at the deathbed of the Chief Justice. Mr. Boyle was fifty two years of age, and was born at Uniontown, Fayette county in this State, where he resided up to the time of his appointment as Chief Justice to Washington Territory, by President Cleveland.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* will introduce among its other specialities for 1889, a series of novels of absorbing interest by distinguished English and American authors. The *Dispatch*, has always been in the lead among the Pittsburg dailies in point of enterprise and circulation, and its publishers are ever on the alert for items of news and entertaining and instructive reading matter. Hon. Amos Cummings, one of the best newspaper correspondents in the country, furnishes a daily letter to the *Dispatch* from Washington, giving the ins and outs at the Capital, which, during the present winter will be of more than usual interest. Its market reports are full and complete and are always accurate. Take the *Dispatch*, all in all, it is one of the best papers published in the country.

CONGRESSMAN YODER, of Ohio, on Wednesday introduced in Congress a petition on the subject of the tariff that is as new as it is novel, but in view of the fact that it proposes to take some money out of the pockets of our tariff industries it is not likely that it will ever again be heard of. "The petition states that the farmer has to pay a large share of the money realized by manufacturers through the operations of a protective tariff, and proposes a scheme by which the farmer shall secure an equalization of favors.

The proposition is that Congress shall authorize a fund from which the wheat raiser shall be paid 20 cents for every bushel of wheat produced. The amount annually required would be about $90,000 000, and he suggests that the proper way to raise the fund would be to levy a tax on the manufacturers of protected goods, the price of whose products are increased by protection. He further suggests that a bounty of 20 cents a bushel on wheat and an average duty on manufactured goods of 40 per cent. should be allowed to stand for two years; that at the end of two years the bounty on wheat be reduced to 15 cents per bushel, and the average duty on manufactured goods be reduced to 30 per cent. That this arrangement should also stand for two years and then the bounty on wheat be reduced to 10 cents a bushel and the average duty on manufactured goods be reduced to 20 per cent., and that thereafter the bounty on wheat to remain at one-half of whatever the average duty on manufactured goods should be fixed.

A TABLE of all the votes cast in the last election, with the exception of Colorado, made up by Republican authority shows the total vote to have been 10 864 454 and that Mr. Cleveland had a majority over Harrison of 107,904. It is thought by the same authority that Colorado's vote will reduce Mr. Cleveland's majority to very little less than 100,000 say 98,000.

In 1884 Cleveland's majority over Blaine in the total vote was 23,005. The total vote of 1888 shows an increase of 882,482 over that of 1884; the Republicans gain 370 108; the Democrats 540 440; the Prohibitionists 30, 383; while the Labor vote shows a falling-off of some 30,000.

The minority party, therefore, will hold the reins of Government the next four years. It will make and enforce the laws for the majority. It will dispose of the offices and public places declaring that the people at the late election directed it to do so. Worst of all it will refuse to reduce the tariff except at the wish and by the will of its beneficiaries, although a majority of 100,000 in the country declares that the Mills bill was right, righteous, and necessary.

The figures warn the Republican party that it stands on slippery places. Four years hence it is likely to be found prone and rejected. The money of the Quays and Wanamakers which befouled New York and thwarted there the people's will, will not serve four years later to defile the ballot-box and elect the candidate of the minority.

SENATOR EDMUNDS, of Vermont, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, while speaking in approval of the senate tariff bill on Monday, showed conclusively that he is wedded to the interest of the monopolists and that he proposes to stand in line with the gilt-edged legislators who favor unnecessary and unjust taxation.

He had the impudence to say that the American workingman, *if he behaved himself*, could live in luxury, and in fact he drew a remarkably pleasant picture of the condition of the wage-worker of this country.

Of course Senator Edmunds said nothing about the fact that since the 6th of November hundreds of workshops throughout the country have closed for an indefinite period, nor did he say anything about the reduction in wages that has been made by some of the very protected manufacturers who used the Republican pay envelopes to intimidate their men just before the late election. Senator Edmunds has a convenient memory.

There is a vast difference, indeed, between the actual life of the American workingman and his condition as depicted in the oratorical chromo of the senator from Vermont. Senator Edmunds resembles Jerome of Prague in personal appearance but not in devotion to the truth.

No news has been received at the navy department in regard to the United States steamers Galena and Yantic since their departure from New York and none is expected for several days yet. It is the impression of many naval officers that the steamer Haytian Republic will have been surrendered and be on her way to New York before the Galena and Yantic arrive at Port au Prince, and in that case, the matter of indemnity will then be the only thing to be settled. The United States Steamer Richmond will be ready for sea to-day, and the United States steamer Ossipee at Norfolk by the first of the month. The intention was to send these vessels to Hayti as soon as they could be prepared, but, from present indications, it is not regarded as at all probable that either of them will go there.

NEWS has been received in England to the effect that Stanley, the African Explorer, and Emin Pasha have been captured by the Mahdi and that Osman Digna has expressed a willingness to surrender them provided that Egypt would agree to abandon Suakim. If this proposition is not accepted by England, which country is really the power that is making war upon the Mahdi, then the prisoners will share the fate of Gen. Gordon, whom the British government allowed to be sacrificed a few years ago rather than make any concessions to the Arabs. What it will do now remains to be seen.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, 50 cents and $1.00 at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's Loretto.

Fatal Fight With Negroes.

WEST POINT, Miss. December 17.—News reached here this morning of a horrible tragedy enacted at the quiet little village of Wahalak, forty miles south of this city, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad last night, where five men were killed outright and six wounded, three mortally, by a volley of lead from the hands of a desperate mob of bloodthirsty negroes. The only particulars to be had are as follows: Some two months ago a white farmer living a few miles from the almost desolate village lost his house, together with eight or ten bales of cotton, by a fire which was at once directed to one or two negroes living in the vicinity, with whom the farmer had had some trouble.

The officers in the meantime had been searching for evidence against negroes. Yesterday morning, sufficient evidence having been secured, the white man swore out a warrant for the negro's arrest and Constable Seth Cobb went to the negro's house to execute it, when he was attacked by a number of negroes and beaten. He then summoned a possee of twelve men and went yesterday evening to arrest the negro.

The woods in the vicinity were scoured but without result. Not a trace of him could be found, and it was decided by the posse to act in a body and surround his premises.

They had proceeded only a few miles in the direction of the negro's house when from an ambush came a deadly volley. Fifty well armed negroes composed the mob. After every white man had fallen to the ground the negroes dispersed.

The news spread rapidly and the negroes were strongly reinforced. Wahalak telegraphed along the line for help and Meridian responded with about seventy-five well-armed men. They were joined at every station, and, reaching Wahalak, marched immediately to the scene of bloodshed. The negroes were barricaded, and refused to surrender or give up the dead whites. At noon the forces were supposed to be about equal, and what the result is no one here knows.

This afternoon, news was received that the belligerent negroes have retreated to the swamps and are stubborn, while the non combatant negroes are fleeing to the woods in terror. Captain McDowell of the Columbus Riflemen, telegraphed to the Sheriff of Kemper county that his men were ready if he should ask the Governor for military assistance. The telegram was not delivered, as the Sheriff was not in town. There is considerable excitement here, and news of the development is waited with the utmost anxiety. The following is a list of the killed: Henry Maury, Seth Cobb, Tom Nicholson, Bill Vaugn, Bill Hare. The wounded are: Frank Maury, Tom Giles, Bob Harper, H. L. Harper, John Dew, Jeff Thomas.

Twenty young men of Macon, Miss., have gone to the scene of the trouble, two of them being recently of the North. The negroes are said to be well armed and assembled en masse, and to seem determined to fight it out.

Seventy five well armed men left Meridan, Miss., at 10 o'clock this morning for the scene of the tragedy, and a special train loaded with troops left at 1 o'clock. West Point will furnish help as soon as the necessary advices can be had.

A Lively Chicago Industry.

If the big capitalists at Chicago go on with their cornering process every community must in time be persuaded of the excellence of having resources nearer home to fall back upon. The see-saw proceedings in the butter market; the periodical jumps and breaks in grain; the fact that, though the price of cattle on the hoof has gone down, the cost of beef holds up; these are a few recent "pointers" on the purpose of the Chicago speculators to keep the country paying a varied but continuous tribute on the necessaries of life. Chicago, in addition to its mercantile function as a distributing place for the Northwest, is also quite evidently engaged to a large extent in the business of "living on its wits." Since Kansas City and other far Western points began to divide Chicago packing and grain trade, and Philadelphia promoters picked up Chicago's street railways and gas companies for a mere song, the native speculators show a fierce desire to revenge themselves or the rest of the world by betting the prices of bread, butter, meat and other edibles up and down out of any reasonable relation whatsoever to the real condition of supply and demand. Dollars are as plenty as blackberries to the shrewd manipulators who can levy on the breakfast or the dinner table from one end of the land to the other whenever it suits them. The country looks for these "corners" and "booms" and "breaks" every few weeks now; and he who has the capital and art to engineer a successful "flurry" finds such a ready source of revenue that he need not trouble himself about any more honest or comendable form of labor. If the cornering and gambling processes are to go on deranging the markets the public will surely soon be compelled to look forward to some sort of effectual remedy.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

The New York Squabble.

The factional quarrel among the Republicans in New York is little less bitter now than it was when Conkling and Platt resigned their seats in the United States Senate and were succeeded by Warner Miller and Lapham. The leaders in the present quarrel are the same as those who then arrayed the forces except for Conkling's absence and that the supporters of the contestants have been changed somewhat. Blaine is now cheek by-jowl with Platt, while in the former contest he inspired the opposition.

The resolutions adopted by the Union League Club the other evening may be accepted as a covert attack against Platt. It was the original intention of the League leaders to recommend Warner Miller as the New York representative in the Cabinet. But Platt's friends in the organization were too strong or his enemies had an unexpected attack of prudence and the idea was abandoned. The demand for a man of spotless personal character and the deprecation of personal solicitation were regarded as sufficient.

Meantime it looks as if the Republicans of New York would destroy all chances of recognition by their intestinal quarrels. President Harrison cannot well afford to name either of the aspirants at the expense of the active hostility of the other. It may be that he will throw them both overboard and reconcile the people of the State to the disappointment by sending Chauncey M Depew to the Court of St. James. Dr. Depew's share in the dissemination of the Cleveland scandal entitles him to consideration.—*Phila. Herald.*

Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe Cold, attended with a distressing Cough and running into Consumption in its first stages. He tried many so-called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottle found himself well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it. Trial bottle free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Will Blaine be Premier?

There is quite a flurry in leading Republican circles over the premature announcement that Blaine had been invited by Harrison to the Premiership of the new administration, and that the proffer had been accepted. The circumstantial statement of the New York *Press*, in which Elkins is a controlling spirit if not an owner, and the recent visit of the younger Harrison to Elkins in New York, compelled the leaders for the first time to squarely face the probability of Blaine's selection as Premier.

The first and most important response to the suggestion of Blaine as Premier, came from the New York Union League Club. At a large meeting held on Friday evening last, resolutions were unanimously adopted striking out from the shoulder against Blaine and Platt as Cabinet expectants. They call upon the new President to select his own Cabinet "regardless of all attempts at dictation from any quarter," and denounce "the studied efforts that are being made with undisguised impertinence, to force his hand and to put upon him clamorous applicants for places in his Cabinet upon the ground of alleged partisan services or pecuniary contributions or local control."

That the selection of Blaine as Premier of the new administration would start Harrison with general distrust among business circles as well as among a large portion of the best elements of earnest Republicans, is a fact that no intelligent observer of the situation can overlook or dispute. In this State it would speedily precipitate a conflict of grave proportions, and all the combined forbearance and skill of leaders could not avert it. It is the only serious menance to Quay's mastery not only in Pennsylvania but in the nation as the accepted leader, and it is to day the most serious menance to the success of the Harrison administration.

It is idle to assume that Blaine could be Premier and not control the favors of the new administration. He is overloaded with active, ambitious friends who have long services to present for reward, and he has a multitude of enemies to punish. All the other competitors of Harrison combined have not so many friends to make claims upon them or so many enemies to invite resentment as has Blaine, and he must substantially rule in the Cabinet or create the widest and keenest disappointments. If he fails to rule, he would of necessity soon retire, and the breach between Blaine and Harrison would be only more intense than if Blaine had not been appointed.

The Blaine problem is the most serious one that the new President must solve in advance of his entrance upon his high office, and his solution of it will do much to inspire confidence or arouse distrust in his administration. The bold admonition of the New York Union League Club clearly expresses the sentiments of the great mass of the Republican people on the Cabinet, and there is safety to Harrison only in obeying it. If he shall obey it, Blaine cannot be Premier.—*Phila. Times.*

A Gigantic Scheme for Robbery.

Salt is a necessity. It is universally used. Not only necessary to man, but to many beasts as well. The farmer must have large quantities for his domestic animals and for curing purposes in addition to the ordinary culinary use. Salt is "protected" by high tariff. This is alleged to be for the benefit of labor, but labor only gets 26 per cent. of the total product which is furnished by nature free of charge. And now a salt trust is being organized in this country to extort unreasonable prices from the people for an article they cannot do without.

A salt trust has already been organized in England and has raised prices inordinately. The American agents for this trust are Thurber, Wyland & Co. The head of this firm H. K. Thurber is the man who circulated 5,000,000 Republican campaign tracts, including forged extracts from the London *Times*, to save the tariff. He is an extensive importer. This firm is at the head of the trust being organized in this country. Next to it is Levi P. Morton, Vice President-elect on the monopoly tariff ticket.

The proposition is to put a part of the trust stock in the hands of the English salt trust. The intention is to advance the price far beyond the English extortion plus the tariff. The stock given the English trust is compensation to prevent its competition beyond the amount of English salt Thurber, Wyland & Co., as agents, will want to sell in the American market.

The tariff was maintained merely as a threat to induce the English monopoly to enter into the American arrangement instead of competing with it. Levi P. Morton, English banker and vice President-elect of the United States, is party to this conspiracy to rob American farmers, mechanics and laborers. Government of, for and by the people! What a farce!

The worst of it is, relief can hardly be expected from a Republican majority in Congress bought by boodle just as the vice-presidency was. This majority was bought; the vice-presidency and the presidency, too, for the very purpose of maintaining the monopoly tariff and a surplus revenue to fatten bondholders with extravagant premiums and jobbers with appropriations for the public funds, and to protect monopolies against popular legislation.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Aquarianism in Politics.

The *Voice*, the able and genial organ of the Prohibitionists, rejoices over an increase of 100,000 in the acquarian vote of the country within four years. From 150 000 the vote has increased to a little over 250 000. The party has gained about 67 per cent., and, reckoning by percentage of growth, this is quite encouraging. But as the Prohibition vote is only about one fiftieth of the total vote of the country it will be a long time before the party will be likely to attain a majority, even at this rate of growth.

In Pennsylvania the party appears to be at a standstill. This largely if not wholly due to the popular approval of the High License law. The law is regarded with so much favor that very few of its enemies have obtained seats in the State Legislature. It is probable that there will not be in the next Legislature a baker's dozen of distinctive Prohibitionists. Yet for the sake of this small faction it is proposed to put a prohibitory constitutional amendment to a popular vote in Pennsylvania.

The defeat of such an amendment might be rationally expected from the numerical weakness of the faction advocating it, and from the success of the High License policy. But should the amendment be carried by reason of a transient emotional wave, as has been the case in a few other States, the High License system would be destroyed, while the Prohibition substitute would inevitably prove a failure. The result would be a free and unlicensed liquor traffic throughout the Commonwealth.

It is doubtful whether any Pennsylvania Legislature would pass the laws necessary to enforce a prohibitory amendment; and even if adopted it might remain a mere empty proclamation. Indeed, it would be impossible to enforce Prohibition in any city or large town of the Commonwealth in the present condition of public opinion on the subject.—*Phila. Record*

BLAINE'S chances for a Cabinet position are not very flattering.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A watch lost by an Ohio farmer two years ago was found in the throat of one of his cows which had choked to death the other morning. She had found it in a straw stack.

—A peddler fell into a stream of water near Allensville, Mifflin county, and was fished out by two young men at the risk of their lives. He generously gave each a led pencil worth about one cent for their brave act.

—There are 42 firms in the United States engaged exclusively in the manufacture of chewing gum. Their trade is increasing, and it is estimated that the value of their product this year will be not less than $10,500,000.

—A Michigan court has been called upon to decide whether a woman 74 years old can drive a horse 32 years old through mud ten inches deep faster than the four miles an hour permitted by law. It is a question to agitate the whole State bar.

—Jessie, the daughter of S. E. Cooper, a miller at Wesleyville, Erie county, fell from a top story down a shaft between a large wheel and the wall, last Saturday, and was so badly mangled that she cannot recover, if indeed she is not dead ere this.

—When the Etruria landed at New York on Monday, Gilbert Larrios, a wholesale clothier, attempted to smuggle in $25,000 worth of diamonds and they were seized. He claims ignorance of the law and says the diamonds were a gift to his fiance.

—About 500 farmers, with 200 greyhounds, organized a wolf hunt in Cowley county, Kansas, a day or two ago. They came upon three of the sought for animals, and though the hunters formed a circle around the wolves, two of the latter escaped. The third was captured.

—At Reading, last Saturday, Mrs. Kauffman and daughter Alma lifted a large vessel of hot tallow to pour into a kettle containing a small quantity of water. An explosion followed and the hot tallow flew over their faces and they were horribly burned, rendering the condition of both critical.

—John McPhillany, Frank Shay and John Tanning, serving sentences in the Riverside Penitentiary for burglary, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape on Monday. They had worked their way out of the prison and were in the act of scaling the outer wall with a rope ladder when discovered and recaptured by the guard.

—Telegraph operators, it seems, are developing a disease of their own. One or two cases recently occurred abroad, in which the finger nails dropped off, one after another. The affection is supposed to be due to the constant hammering and pushing with the finger ends required by the working of the telegraph instrument.

—The jury in the case of Wallace Walker, a colored barber, on trial for the murder of his brother, Joe Walker, in Marietta in August last, by striking him on the head with a stone, the result of a quarrel, returned a verdict Thursday of guilty of voluntary manslaughter with a recommendation of mercy. Sentence was deferred.

—The process of whitening sugar was discovered in a curious way. A hen that had gone through a clay puddle went with her muddy feet into a sugar house. She left her tracks on a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever her tracks were the sugar was whitened. Experiments were instituted, and the result was that wet clay came to be used in refining sugar.

—Sharpers have added one more Armstong county victim to their list. Jacob Kroh, a wealthy farmer residing in Cowanshannock township, a few days ago entertained two strangers, one of whom professed to be negotiating for the purchase of Kroh's farm. The two eventually worked the card racket on their host to the extent of about $400. Kroh is very penurious and wastes no money upon newspapers.

—It is reported at Chicago that Jay Gould has secured control of the Chicago, Santa Fe and California road. This road cost the Atchison company over $15,000,000 and has always been a white elephant on its hands. If it should prove correct that Mr. Gould has secured control of the Atchison's Chicago extension, the road will be operated as part of the Missouri Pacific system, which will then have a through line from Chicago to Texas and Colorado.

—Two young men cousins named Smith aged nineteen and twenty-one respectively started to cross the Monongahela river on Sunday afternoon at Bellevernon, Pa., in an old skiff, when about the middle of the stream the bottom dropped out of the craft and the young men were thrown into the water. Their cries for help attracted attention, but before assistance had arrived they had sunk for the last time. Their bodies were recovered and buried on Monday.

—F. W. Morgan, until recently one of the leading business men of Erie, Pa., owner of the largest grocery business in the city, stepped out of the office of a friend on Twelfth street in the business center of the city, on Friday of last week, and, placing a heavy pistol to his temple, nearly blew the top of his head off. Morgan failed two months ago and his creditors stripped him, leaving penniless, with an expensive family. He shot himself because he was discouraged.

—Under the new law which provides that executions for murder in New York shall be by electricity, it is made a misdemeanor to report or publish the executions. Notwithstanding this fact the State and metropolitan papers have made arrangements to publish accounts of the next execution as usual and ascertain what the officers will do. The statute is held to be unconstitutional because it abridges the liberty of the press, which is guaranteed under the organic law.

—Three workmen were injured by the blowing out of Furnace B at the Edgar Thompson Steel Works on Monday night and will die. When the accident occurred they were standing directly in front of the furnace, and the molten metal was thrown over their bodies, almost roasting them alive. Their names are John Anderson, aged forty-two years; John Sullivan, aged thirty-five years, and a young Hungarian, known only "Big John." The cause of the accident is not known. The damage will be heavy, but can be replaced in a short time.

—J. A. Logue, who went to Washington, D. C., a few days ago from Pottstown, Pa., and enlisted in the marine corps, attempted to commit suicide on Sunday morning by placing the muzzle of a rifle in his mouth and pulling the trigger by a string attached to his foot. The ball lodged in the back of his neck, near the spinal column. He was taken to the naval hospital, where he now lies in a critical condition and even should he survive, the surgeon says he will never be able to speak again. Depression of spirits following a spree was the cause of the act.

—A Washington, Md. boy who was out 'possum hunting the other night, stumbled over the dead body of a cow in the Little river swamp. The cow had crumpled horns, from which was dangling a huge rattlesnake. The indications were that the cow had seen the snake coiled and in the act of springing upon her, and had accordingly hooked the reptile, the horn penetrating the snake's body so that the rattler was unable to free himself. The cow's horn killed the rattler, but the rattler's fangs killed the cow. And yet tradition says a rattlesnake's bite doesn't harm a cow.

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—Mrs. Sarah D. Shields, colored, a resident of Paschallville, Delaware county, was buried at the Friends' Ground, in Darby, on Sunday, aged 105 years. She was born in Maryland. Her first child was born when she was in her 50th year. The old lady weighed 70 pounds at her death.

—The number of artificial teeth made in America last year by three of the largest business houses engaged in the trade was nearly 20,000,000, and this was not more than half the actual product of the country. One peculiar feature of the business is that the houses which do the most extensive export trade are obliged to prepare teeth of different colors for different countries. In Canada, for instance, the demand is for molars as white as snow, while in South America no such teeth could be sold. There they require teeth that are almost yellow, and the trade from China, which is a lucrative one, is for nothing but black teeth.

—The people of Bradford, Pa., received a bad fright and a shaking up on Sunday morning when W. B. Roberts' nitro-glycerine magazine, located up Bolivar Run, about two miles east, containing 800 pounds of the deadly compound, took fire from a lamp in the building and exploded. The shock was terrible and was heard in all the surrounding towns where it was thought that an earth-quake had taken place, and in a number of instances people fled for their safety. A great many stores and houses suffered from the shocks. Duff's crockery store had the whole side of the building demolished. No one is known to have been killed or injured.

—George Brown, a young blacksmith, near Broad Creek, Conn., loved the daughter of a leading Democrat who wouldn't accept George as a suitor for his daughter's hand just because he was a Republican. But George was persistent, and so to get rid of him the old gentleman made the following proposition: If Mr. Cleveland was elected the young man was to give the old man a deed of sale of all his property and quit town. Should Harrison be elected George was to have the girl. The father has been in a state of mind ever since the election, and the only comfort he finds is in insisting that there shall be no wedding until after General Harrison's inauguration.

Whiskey Kills.

How often are we yet to be told that whiskey kills? Arsenic kill; opium kills, and so do hundreds of other good remedies kill if *abused* instead of *used*. But ask the question, "Will whiskey cure?" "Yes!" is the positive reply of the most eminent physicians of all the land. Disease steals into your system like a sneak thief into your house, and often by neglecting a bad cold, we end our days in lingering, and wishing for health—when, indeed, *one* bottle of *Pure Whiskey* or *Brandy* would have cured the cold. Such goods may be scarce, but they *can be* found at Max Klems, 82 Federal street, Allegheny. His "Silver Age" is the only whisky endorsed by the doctors. You can get the pure Guckenheimer, Finch or Gibson Rye at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00 Send for price list.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

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CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

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which is **Scrofula of the Lungs**, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

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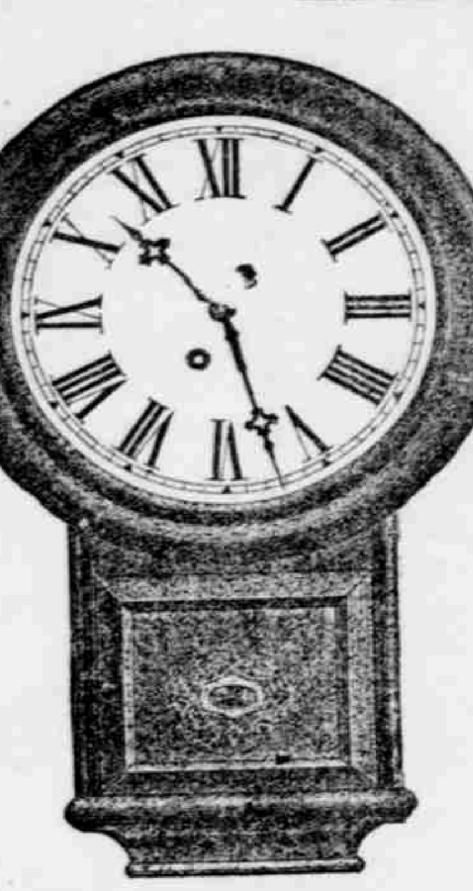

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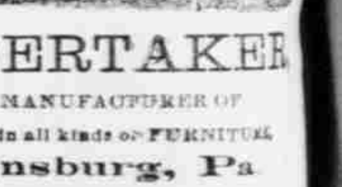

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For the largest assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wraps, coats and jackets, and at the lowest possible cash prices go to Wm. Murray & Son's.
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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP
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It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.
THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.
IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.
IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.
READ THIS TWICE
THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.
ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.
LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.
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INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for
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READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful
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FRIDAY, - - DEC. 21, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Christmas Gift!

—For fresh oysters go to the Sugar Bowl.

—To-day (Friday) is the shortest day of the year.

—For all kinds of nuts, go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Mr. W. C. Shields shot a wild turkey on Wednesday.

—A nice assortment of lamps and glassware at Barkers'.

—We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New year.

—Big Florida oranges at Isaac Davis' restaurant.

—Mr. Sherman Evans, of Kane, Pa., was in town this week visiting his parents.

—For Christmas toys go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Holiday goods, in great variety, are now displayed at Barkers'.

—Go to Mrs. R. E. Jones' for coats and wraps—some lots at a special bargain.

—Go and see those beautiful toy cakes at Isaac Davis' restaurant.

—The snow continues to fall and the faces of our liverymen are wrinkled with smiles.

—You can have a high time down at Barkers' looking over their goods, but no high prices.

—A good assortment of fresh candies, clear toys put up in pound boxes, at Isaac Davis' restaurant.

—If you have any items of news send them to the FREEMAN. We want a correspondent in every locality.

—A splendid assortment of mufflers, silk and linen handkerchiefs at a reasonable price at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—Everything in the line of groceries, citron, raisons, currants, spices, cakes, candies and oranges at Barkers'.

—Fresh bread, bunns, cinnamon roles pies, also home-made mincemeat to make pies at Isaac Davis' restaurant.

—The Free Mason Lodge, of this place, will have their annual banquet at the Blair House on St. John's day, Dec. 27th.

—We wish you all a merry Christmas and invite you down to Barkers to look over their splendid stock of holiday goods.

—Messrs. Woolf, Son & Thomas, the leading clothiers of Johnstown, have a new "ad" in this issue, read and profit by it.

—For Rogers' silver plated knives and forks go to Duftons'.

—If any of the family need a suit of clothes for Christmas, Barkers' is the place to buy them, they have a large stock.

—Mr. W. J. Ward, of this place, was in Altoona this week visiting his sister, Mrs. H. A. McPike, who has been seriously ill.

—For all kinds of spices, pure and fresh, go the Sugar Bowl.

—If your heart is bigger than your purse, come and see the Barkers' and they will fix the goods to fit the purse and fill the heart.

—Wanted at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., oats, corn, wheat, rye, beans, onions, potatoes, etc., for which the highest price will be paid.

—A good assortment of fancy Christmas articles at a low figure at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—In accordance with the time honored custom, no paper will be issued from this office next week. Christmas week, you know.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has the best assortment of ladies' and children's silk and wool mittens in the town, at prices from 15 cents to $2.50.

—For buggy and sleigh whips go to Duftons'.

—Ladies go to Isaac Davis' restaurant and buy a Christmas present for your husband or sweetheart a handsome box filled with choice cigars.

—The latest and most stylish jewelry just received at Carl Rivinius' store. Just the very things to make a nice present on Christmas, and so very cheap.

—If your boy needs an overcoat you can get him one at Barkers'.

—Before making any purchases for Christmas, don't fail to drop in at Carl Rivinius' jewelry store and see the immense lot of nice things he has for presents.

—For the best flour to bake bread and cakes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—A number of items and communications have been crowded out this week owning to the demand for advertising which is brought about by the near approach of the holiday.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Carl Rivinius has the finest stock of silverware, watches, clocks, musical instruments, umbrella stands, cuspadors, etc., etc., to be found in Cambria county.

—Walter Gore had his right leg so badly crushed by the cars at Gallitzin on Thursdad of last week that it had to be amputated. He is ten years of age and resides at Gallitzin with his parents.

—For sleigh bells and horse blankets go to Duftons'.

—Something very appropriate for a gift would be a nice necktie, or muffler, a pair of gloves, a fur cap, a scarf, a pair of slippers, or ear-muffs, collars and cuffs, all of which will be found at Barkers'.

—For a Christmas present you should not forget to go to Carl Rivinius' and see the many nice articles he has to show you. His stock of ladies' gold watches has never been so large before, and never so cheap.

—Ice cream at McBreen's Opera House restaurant on Christmas afternoon.

—The post office at Fiske has been discontinued and a new office, Fallen Timber, about a mile below Fiske, on the line of Cresson & Coalport road has been established with Peter A. McGough as postmaster.

—An order was placed in the Pennsylvania shops at Altoona on Monday for 21 class R locomotives and 6 postal cars, this insures steady work all winter. The car department began work on Monday on 300 gondola cars.

—At Barkers' you are all invited to call in and see their immense stock of goods.

—The little stockings will all be hung up on Monday night and on Christmas morning the first thing examined will be the stockings. Every stocking should be filled and the best place to get the material to fill them is at the Sugar Bowl.

—Emanuel Weir, one of the oldest citizens of Hollidaysburg, died last Friday, aged 77 years. He was employed as "car man" on the planes of the Portage road for a number of years, and was a soldier in the 84th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

—Real water-proof coats and gossamers can be had at Barkers'.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—For all kinds of candies go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Mr. William Kimball of this place, will leave on Monday next for Antelope county, Nebraska, where he intends to take charge of a stock ranche. Mr. Thomas Peach will accompany him for the purpose of taking a look at the country.

—We know it is hard to make up your mind what to get for Christmas. If you want something useful, get a set of napkins, or a table cloth, or stand cover, or a nice towel, or something of that kind, you will find the largest stock of such goods at Barkers'.

—Col. Russell H. Conwell, of Boston, on Tuesday evening, gave his lecture on "Acres of Diamonds." Great men have lectured from time to time in Gardner—Beecher, Tilton, Philips, and others of renown—but Conwell outdid any other man that ever spoke in this city.—*Kennebec Journal.*

—George Miller, a freight conductor on the Pittsburgh Division of the P. R. R., slipped and fell on Monday morning while attending to his duties in the Altoona yards, and his left arm falling across the track it was ground off. The unfortunate man is about fifty years of age and resides at Derry.

—In the case of McCloskey vs. McCloskey on last week's list, on Friday last a jury was empanelled and the case held over until Monday of this week when the parties proceeded to trial. On Tuesday after proceeding with the trial the Court ordered a compulsory non-suit to be entered by the plaintiff.

—Send in your orders for ice cream, oysters and fruit during the holidays to McBreen's Opera House restaurant.

—Here's something interesting for the ladies, (and we know that they will appreciate it) Barkers' say come in and look over their stock of goods, whether you want to buy or not, look at them all you want to—they won't get a bit mad if you don't buy a cent's worth, but will take pleasure in showing you around.

—A boy named Isenberg was blown to pieces on Tuesday in Scott & Co.'s mine at Scooptown, between South Fork and Summerhill. It appears that the boy was instructed by his father to fill a small can of powder from a keg, and that in doing so a spark from the lamp on the boy's cap dropped into the explosive, with the result above stated.

—Did you see those lovely ladies—no, ladies lovely slippers at Barkers'.

—The lectures, "Acres of Diamonds," "Lessons of Travel," and "Heroism of a Private Life," are models of lyceum lectures. Col. Conwell is a thinker and a scholar, and never descends to silliness on the platform, but the audience laughed until they were sore at some of his apparently natural wit and humorous turns.—*Springfield Mass Union*

—To accommodate teachers and school directors desiring to attend the County Institute to be held at Ebensburg, commencing Dec. 21st, the Cresson & Coalport Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to all holding an order from the County Superintendent of schools of Cambria county, making the tickets good to return until January 5th, 1889.

—The Cresson & Coalport Railroad has authorized its agents and passenger conductors to sell excursion tickets during the holidays, on the 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st, and January 1st, making them good to return until January 3d, 1889. No excursion tickets to be sold for less than 25 cents. Where there are no agents the conductors will sell excursion tickets on trains.

—Buy a fancy doll for your little girl at the Sugar Bowl.

—Mr. C. A. Warthen, of Pittsburgh, who has been conducting our branch train for a week past, Mr. Snyder being off on a vacation, and who, while here, gained many friends, not only while on duty, but also while conversing with the good citizens of this place, on Monday was, we are sorry to say, called to the bed-side of his little child, who is lying sick at his home in that city.

—The drama "Dolores" will be produced in the Opera House, in this place, on Friday evening, December 28th, by the Ebensburg Dramatic Company, for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name. "Dolores" is a play full of sentiment and humor, and the company is composed of the best home talent, and we do not hesitate to say that all who attend will be well pleased. For further information see advertisement in another column.

—The largest and best selected stock of candies in town is at the Sugar Bowl.

—Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood lectured at Tootle's Opera House on Thursday, January 29th, 1885. She took as her subject "Social and Political Life at Washington." She spoke for an hour and a half, combining humor and pathos, eloquence and logic, in a masterly manner, and held her listeners in rapt attention. The picture she drew of life in the Capital of the Nation will long be remembered by those who heard her.—*St. Joseph, (Mo.) Evening News.*

—Information is wanted concerning John H. Reighard, who went into the Union service from Bedford county. The papers needed to establish his identity were burned some years ago and the widow cannot remember the number of his regiment. The widow and a sick son are destitute. Information should be addressed to Major D. W. Mullin, Bedford. The comrade's regiment is not given, otherwise his identity could easily be established.

—An exchange says: The new game called "editors delight" is played in this wise. Take a piece of ordinary writing paper, fold it up carefully and enclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay up all arrearages and a year in advance, and send it to the editor. What adds immensely to the pleasure of the game, is to send the name of a new subscriber or two, accompanied by cash. Keep your eye on the editor and if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm.

—You just ought to see the lovely silk handkerchiefs for sale at Barkers'.

—On Tuesday evening the first Campfire of the Grand Army Post of this place was held in the Opera House, and was attended by a large audience. The speakers were Col. Chil. W. Haggard, of Pittsburg; Captain H. H. Kuhn and Colonel John P. Linton, of Johnstown, Captain W. R. Jones and John Hulzen, of Braddock. Miss Kate Jenkins, of Johnstown, recited several pieces in a manner that was highly creditable to her as an elocutionist, and the choir composed of ladies and gentlemen from this place, between the speeches, sang a number of old time songs. Judge Johnson was called upon for a speech, and made a few well-timed remarks, which concluded the first camp fire held in Ebensburg.

Loretto Items.

LORETTO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN: I send a few items to you for publication in the FREEMAN if you deem them worthy of it.

Our post office has been moved to a building near the residence of Capt. M. F. McDonald. The new postmistress, Miss Lizzie Ivory, while clerk in the office gave entire satisfaction and all will be pleased to learn that it is still in the hands of one who is ever ready to do her duty.

The Loretto cornet band boys have ordered, and are expecting the arrival of new uniforms before Christmas. The uniforms cost $22 per suit, so says one of the band boys.

The water saw mill belonging to Mr B. P. Anderson, of Allegheny township, is being remodeled. When completed this mill will be the best arranged and most complete water saw mill in this locality.

I. P. L.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Dec. 19th, 1888.

ED FREEMAN:—Dr. D. S. Rice intends shortly to remove from St. Boniface to Hastings, making the latter place his headquarters.

Mr. I. L. Binder has almost completed a building at Hastings for a hardware store.

Mr. Leonard Hartman, of St. Lawrence, will take possession of his fine large hotel at Hastings about the first of January. Mr. Joseph Hipsch has purchased the hotel property formerly occupied by Mr. Hartman at St. Lawrence. We wish both these gentlemen success.

Carrolltown has held two successful fairs, the total income of the late fair being $2,177.13, and yet, after the management having conducted everything in a strictly honest manner, the Association is in debt $2,114.42, according to the late report of the auditors. By improvements to the track and the erection of necessary additional buildings, this indebtedness will be largely increased. Taking all in all, with strict management and all things being favorable, the Association will do well if the stock holders begin to realize on their stock two years hence. This may be a pointer to parties at the county seat who may desire to invest stock in a similar enterprise. However, it is the intention of the association to continue to make the fair more attractive every year.

Mr. Wm. A. Scanlan, of this place, and Miss L. A. Gompers, of Indiana, donned the wedding garments at the latter place on Tuesday. They will take up their residence in Carrolltown.

Mr. Henry Hopple is gradually recovering from the serious accident which happened him some time since, and his many friends hope to see him about in a short time, though the injury to his hip will likely keep him housed for several weeks hence.

On or about the holidays an entertainment will be given in Sharbaugh's hall for the benefit of our cornet band by mostly home talent.

Mrs. Martin Rist continues to be very ill.

Our baker, Mr. Myers, has been rather feeble for some time.

Our farmers are resting mostly by their firesides, enjoying the fruits of their labors of the summer, with a little variation by way of bringing their produce to market, attending to their stock in the stables and making long sausages and eating them. Happy farmers! Of course they read the FREEMAN through and through these long winter evenings and wonder where the printer finds so much interesting matter to print.

St. Boniface is said to be either too far from Hastings, or Hastings too far from St. Boniface, and yet they are only a short distance apart.

We are informed by one of the Natural Gas companies, which has recently been formed in Altoona, that it is the intention in a few days to continue drilling a well in Canoe township, Indiana county, about fifteen miles north-west of Cherrytree. Two successful gas wells, belonging to another company, are in operation at that place, and which furnish gas by pipes to Punxsutawney. The Altoona company designs piping the gas to the latter place to be used for fuel and other purposes.

A very large concourse of relatives and friends—in fact one of the largest funerals seen in this neighborhood for years—followed the remains of Aloysius, son of Mr. Charles Anna, to the Catholic cemetery in this place from Carroll township on Monday. He died of consumption on Saturday, and at the time of his death was about twenty-one years of age. Deceased was an excellent young man and his demise, in the spring-time of life, is mourned by a host of friends.

The "Mexican Variety Show" was exhibited here on Tuesday evening.

Several wild rabbits have been seen in town recently by early risers.

Messrs. C. A. & S. H. Buck, of this place, will soon have completed a large building at Hastings for a branch furniture store.

It is reported here, with some foundation, that another newspaper will be started in Carrolltown soon. It is asserted that Hon. J. J. Thomas, of Carrol township, will edit the new journal and it will be an eight column to the page. The paper will be Democratic in politics, of course.

Mr. Dodson, representing the reliable wholesale liquor firm of Fisher & Co., Johnstown, was in town this week.

Mr. Frederick Snyder is visiting his home in this place after several months absence.

Mr. James Sharbaugh, of Carroll township, will open up a smith shop in Carrolltown, adjoining the wagon-making shop of Messrs. Wetsell & Bender, in a few days.

TOM.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, Dec. 20, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Two more coal openings are being made at this place this makes five openings in all.

The railroad company is now at work putting in a new siding at the station, and expect to build a large depot in the near future.

Frankie, a young son of Edward Manion, is confined to his room with typhoid fever.

The shooting match at this place on Saturday was largely attended.

Richard Pinchers is now engaged in selling fresh fish and oyters.

Governor Beaver, the Grand Marshall of the inaugural parade of President-elect Harrison, has appointed General D. H. Hastings Adjutant-General of the Pennsylvania National Guard, to be his Chief of Staff. The details of the arrangements for the parade, Governor Beaver says, will be left largely in the hands of his Chief of Staff. As this town was named in honor of General Hastings, a great many of our citizens are talking of attending the inauguration.

C. A. Gray and wife have returned from Coalport, where they were visiting friends.

Mr. Spangler was in town this week.

It is rumored that we are to have a telephone. This is something that is much needed.

E. Gesler, the proprietor of the St. Nicholas hotel at Nicktown, while at the F. X. Ott hotel at St. Boniface, hung his overcoat in the bar room and went to dinner. When Mr. Gesler returned some one had taken his overcoat. The overcoat was a new one and of considerable value.

SLICK.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Dec. 19th, 1888:

Adam Domsalia, Summerhill and Barbara Kurtz, Gallitzin.

Jeremiah Alevine and Jennie J. Berkley, Stoney Creek township.

James W. Hassenplagh and Ottie E. Houston, Johnstown.

William Halilton and Ida Cook, Jamestown, Pa.

John Wilson, Jamestown, Pa., and Catharine Hall, Cassandra, Pa.

Jacob H. Conaugh, West Taylor township and Clara Ellen Seeley, Millville.

John W. Walters and Emma Krebs, Johnstown.

Albert M. Gregg, Johnstown and Rachael M. McLan, Morrellville.

Robert Grant Griffith, Johnstown and Amanda Bush, Coopersdale.

Andrew Geiser and Mary Eichensehr, Conemaugh borough.

William Tantlinger, Johnstown and Anna Rich, South Fork.

John Kyle and Ella Richie, Millville borough.

Chas. F. Williams, Johnstown and Mary C. Washington, Hollidaysburg.

Gottlieb Bembenneck and Catharine Kurtz, Gallitzin

Benjamin F. Bowman and Mary B. McCartney, Reade township.

Reade Township Items.

READE TOWNSHIP, Dec. 19, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN:—Mr. John Landis, of Flynn City, was tendered a grand surprise ovation one day last week in honor of his birthday. It was a gala-day for that whole "city." Mr. Landis received many congratulatory tokens of respect in honor of the event.

Harry B. Williams, who is a very industrious and steady young man, residing at the romantic city of Flynn, took a jaunt over to Indiana, the capital of our adjoining county, about a week since to visit his sister, Mrs. Cora Lovelace, of that place. He has again resumed work.

John Russel, of New Germany, this township, was married recently to Miss Ida Cence, formerly of Lloydsville.

W. A. Chaplin, of the Alpine Hotel, Reade township, will give a grand ball on next Friday evening. A good time is anticipated for lovers of the art terpsichoria.

On Thursday of last week, Drs. Bolinger and Woods, two of Coalport's leading surgeons and physicians, extracted a felon from the thumb of the left hand of Mrs. Younkin, of New Flinton.

Mr. Pratt, of Beaver Valley, has opened a meat market at Flynn's. He receives his meats from the western markets.

Mrs. Harry Flannigan, of Flynn City, was the guest of Mrs. John Ricketts, of this township, last Sabbath.

Spencer's Hall, at Glasgow, is being rapidly pushed to completion. It will be dedicated on New Year's evening.

Rev. G. M. Smith, the U. B. minister on this charge, has been obliged to retire from the ministry, on account of his eye-sight failing. We hope he may speedily regain his vision and be able to continue his pastorate duties.

Ed. Kuhn, of Mountain Dale, the successful nimrod who brought poor bruin to his untimely end some time ago, is the tonsorial artist of his resident village. Mr. K. is a good barber as well as a crack marksman.

John Ricketts, accompanied by his daughter, Susie, attended the Mountain Dale Institute last Saturday evening.

Fred. Staib, of Glasgow, sold his household effects at public outcry last Saturday. Mr. Staib, I understand, intends to move away.

The first session of the Reade township teachers' local institute convened at Mountain Dale last Saturday afternoon and evening. The evening exercises were of an instructive, literary and entertaining nature. Prof. A. R. Read, of your town, came all the way to assist our teachers. His services were not only invaluable, but the oration, "The Elevation of Public Sentiment," and declamation, were the "crown jewels" of the evening session. The clear, forcible, and pleasing style of his delivery was felt and highly admired by the audience. All our people are unanimous in the opinion that Mr. Read is a gentleman of polished manners, and as an institute instructor, is a "jewel of the first water." He won unfading laurels while here. Come again.

T. T. Williams, of Flynn City, has rented the Warner building at Glenn Connell, and will use it for undertaking purposes. He will keep an ample supply of burial caskets and confines thereat.

Mr. I. M. Yerrick, of the firm of Yerrick & Co., Flynn City, enjoyed a vacation at his home in Centre county recently. While there he in company with five others took a hunting expedition near his home; and were successful in killing four deer. One of the deer—a five pronged buck—was shot by Mr. Yerrick.

Very large and enthusiastic audiences have been greeting Prof. S. Beamer, the phrenologist, at all his recent lectures through this locality.

Jno. F. Hollen, of Glasgow, has began operating his coal mine near his home. The coal is said to be of a most excellent quality, and is sold at very reasonable rates.

Miss Myrtle Mulhollum, of Roseland, has attained the title of "sweet sixteen" by reason of her age.

The next session of the Reade township institute will be held at Glasgow Saturday, February 16, 1889.

A shooting match at Flynn's last Saturday under the auspices of Philip Evans, was largely attended.

Our merchants are fixing up for Christmas in a very attractive manner.

Henry Hon, of Roseland, was laid up for a few days last week with a painful injury of his back.

Our public highways are in a bad condition.

R.

School Reports.

Report of Bradley school, Allegheny township, for month ending December 12th, 1888.

Whole number in attendance 28. Average attendance 19. Per cent. of attendance 61.

Mary Kaylor, Louis Bradley, Ida Little, Flora Kaylor and Walter Little attended every day during the month.—Fannie Richardson, teacher.

Report of the Barnette school for the second month, ending December 12, 1888.

Number of pupils enrolled 32, males 10; females 22. Average attendance during month, males 5; females 16; total 21. Per cent. of attendance during month, males 74; females 81; total 78.

Those who have not missed a day during the month are, Walter Buck, Harry Buck, William Conrad, Francis Mulligan, Delia McConnell, Addie McConnell, Bernadette McConnell, Gertie Buck, Sadie Buck, Annie McConnell, Mary J. McConnell and Maggie Mulligan.—Katie Conrad, teacher.

Report of school No. 4 of Allegheny township for month ending December 1, 1888.

Number of pupils enrolled 49. Average attendance 30. Percentage, males 96; females 75.

Those perfect in attendance during month are, Minnie Driskel, Mary Driskel, Beckie Stevens, Lucy Boley, May Eckenrode, Raymond Eckenrode, Morgan Boley, Willie Sherry, Vincent Sherry, Eddie Litzinger.

Names of those who were present all but one day are, Fonzy Boley, Charles Boley, Raymond Boley, Harry Eckenrode, Nettie Boley, Olive Litzinger, Mary Boley, Emma Boley and Rosie Sherry.—Rose E. Driskel, teacher.

Report of Allegheny township school No. 2, for the second month ending December 10, 1888.

Number of scholars enrolled 36, females 12; males 19. Average attendance during the month, females 84; males 92; total 88.

Those who have not missed a day during the month are, Celle Conrad, Laura McGough, Maggie McGough, Paul Fry, Robert Conrad, Herman McGough, Charlie Vaught, Thomas Kane, Boston Fry and Charlie Lentz. Those who missed but one day are, Victoria Conrad, Emma Vaught, Albert Boas, Harry Vaught, John McGough, Frank McGough, Francis Sill, Leo Meloy and Albert Shehan.—H. R. Hicks, teacher.

Report of Killin's school, Barr township, for the second month ending December 3rd, 1888.

Number of pupils enrolled, males 23; females 16; total 42. Average attendance, males 16; females 16; total 32. Percent of attendance, males 91; females 88; total 90.

Names of those present every day during month are Frank Dumm, Will Edmiston, Thomas Magee, John Magee, Frank Shultz, Joseph Peters, Lizzie Corr, Kirchy Makin, Mary, Emma, Aggie, Clara and Ida Dumm, Caroline Peters, Lizzie Strong, and Alice Magee.

Through the enterprise of the ladies of the school money was raised to buy a school bell which has been put on the house and gives general satisfaction to all.—Wesley Askins, teacher.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

I have

been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep—had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the one medicine above all others made to cure catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

STRAY BULL.—Strayed away from the subscriber residing in Cambria township on or about the 18th or 20th of November last a dark red bull about 18 months old with white star on forehead and white on point of tail. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by the subscriber.

PATRICK FARREN.

Cambria Twp., Dec. 21, 1888.

NOTICE.—Court of Common Pleas, Cambria county. To the heirs and legal representatives of George Gallaher, deceased. At the instance and upon the petition of James Gallaher, you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, on Monday, January 7, 1889, to show cause, if any you have, why James Gallaher, trustee for the heirs of George Gallaher, deceased, should not sell certain real estate at private sale.

WITNESS the honorable R. L. Johnston, president judge of said Court at Ebensburg this tenth day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

WHO WOULD BE WITHOUT A HOME.—The Beech Grove Coal and Coke company, located at Gallitzin, Pa., offer to sell seven hundred (700) Lots on the sunny side of Tunnel Hill, not more than four hundred yards from churches and school houses. As there will be pure water running through this district in less than a year, and the Lots are located in the midst of a prosperous section the investment cannot fail to be profitable. We will sell these Lots on monthly payments so that all who wish may have a home. All communications should be addressed to

THOMAS BRADLEY

Gallitzin, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1888.—3m.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber residing in Carroll township, Cambria county, will sell at private sale the farm on which he resides four miles east of Carrolltown on the road leading from Carrolltown to Loretto, containing 146 acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two-story plank L house and frame barn. A fine orchard is on the premises and the farm is in a good state of cultivation and is well watered. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN HOGUE.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Sophia Zinell vs. Henry Zinell.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, No. 203 June Term 1888. Alias Subpoena in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,

To SOPHIA ZINELL, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Henry Zinell, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you the said Sophia Zinell, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D., 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Charles Cooper vs. Amanda Cooper.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, No. 38 Sept. Term, 1888, Alias Subpoena in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,

To CHARLES COOPER, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife Amanda Cooper, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you the said Charles Cooper, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Nellie Carpenter vs. Alva Carpenter.	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, No. 236 Sept. Term, 1888, Alias Subpoena in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,

To NELLIE CARPENTER, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded that all matter of business and excuses set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Alva Carpenter, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which he hath contracted with you the said Nellie Carpenter, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this third day of December, A. D. 1888.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Attest JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

"DOLORES"

—AT—

THE OPERA HOUSE

—ON—

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 28,

—BY THE—

Eben'g Dramatic Co.

For the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name.

Reserved seats for sale at James' Drug Store. Reserved seats 50 cts. General admission 35 cts.

1794. 1888.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dulton & Son, hardware store.

Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election for directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance company of Cambria county will be held at the office of the secretary in Ebensburg on Monday, January 14th, 1889, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Portage township, Pa., about the first day of June, 1888, a red and white spoted mooley steer, with crop in left ear, and supposed to be about one year old. The owner is requested to come foreward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JAMES GALLAHER.

Portage Twp., Nov. 7, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Portage, Cambria county, Pa., on or about Nov. 3d, 1888, a black and white face steer, notch out of left ear and crop off left ear. The owner is requested to come foreward, pay charges, prove property and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

MRS. MATHIAS BEITER.

Portage Twp., Nov. 7, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Dean township on or about the first of October, 1888, a black bull with no other marks to be seen, aged about sixteen months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.

MRS SARAH A. BROWN.

Dean township, Nov. 23, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Washington township, Cambria county, on or about the 18th of September last, a light yellow two year old heiffer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise the will be disposed of according to law.

THOMAS KARNS.

Washington township, Nov. 23, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Jesse McGough, late of Portage township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH McGOUGH,

Adm'r of Jesse McGough, dec'd.

Portage township, Nov. 30, 1888.

STATE of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Robert Dunn, and Michael Dunn, Longwood, county, Meath, Ireland; Matthew Dunn, Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Mary Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Bessie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Ed. L. Dunn, ———, Annie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Kate Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; John S. Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; Agnes Dunn, Pittsburg, Pa.; Daniel, Maggie, Peter, James and John Dunn, Altoona, Pa., Peter, James and John being minors.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at Ebensburg in and for said county on the first Monday of March next, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why the Court should not decree specific performances of contract between Patrick Dunn, deceased, and Matthew Dunn for certain tract or lot or lot of land situated in the borough of Osceola, Clearfield county, Pa.

JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14 1888.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Alias Fieri Facias and Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg on

MONDAY, JAN. 7th, 1889,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

the following described real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of P. Flynn, A. Flynn and James Flynn, of, in and to all those certain premises and tract of land, situate partly in White township, partly in Reade township, surveyed on warrant to James Wilson, containing about 281 acres, and bounded as follows: On the north by survey in the name of William Plunkett, on the west by Robert Barnhill and Henry Phillips, on the south by William George, and on the northeast by J. Cullum, Jr., and S. Town surveys; having thereon a large splash dam, used for floating logs, and a railroad laid with "T" iron, for the purpose of hauling lumber, and on which is laid out a small village, known as Flynn City, in the plat of which town sundry lots have been sold, and some of them conveyed, and this levy is made subject to the rights of purchasers who have written conveyances or agreements for lots in said Flynn City. This tract of land is underlaid with two or more veins of bituminous coal and set with standing timber, the surface is well adapted to farming purposes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. Guner, trustee.

Also all that other tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, known as the Henry Phillips survey, containing about 302 acres (excepting about 75 acres of the surface thereof conveyed to W. H. C. Fleming, who is in possession thereof) which said tract is bounded on the west by John Marshall survey, on the north and northeast by Robert Barnhill and James Wilson surveys, on the east by William George and Thomas Sanborn surveys and Clearfield Creek, and on the south by James Harris and Robert Moore surveys. This tract is within one-half mile of the C. & C. railroad, is all underlaid with coal and contains on the surface a large quantity of pine, oak and hemlock timber.

Also, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, surveyed on warrant to Thomas Sanborn, containing about 178 acres, and bounded as follows: On the west by Henry Phillips survey, on the south by James Harris survey, on the north by Clearfield Creek, and on the east by Day Dummond tract, underlaid with valuable deposits of bituminous coal and well set with different kinds of growing timber.

Also, all that certain tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, known as the Simon walker survey, containing about 500 acres, and bounded as follows: On the east by Robert Barnhill, John Marshall, Robert Moore and Mary Brown surveys; on the south and west by Thomas Sanborn and Simon Walker surveys, and on the north and west by the George Graff survey. Reserving about fifty acres of said tract conveyed to ——— Sheidler, and also reserving about fifty acres of the surface thereof to George Glass. This land is underlaid with coal and set with growing timber. Also including in this levy the railroad with the "T" iron thereon, so far as the same extends over said tract.

Also, all that certain other tract of land situate in Reade township, Cambria county, containing about 200 acres, more or less, and being part of the Abram Witmer survey, which said tract is bounded as follows: On the north by James Clark, on the east by N. Youngkin, on the south by Samuel Turner, and on the east by N. Youngkin Estate. This land is underlaid with valuable veins of bituminous coal and well set with standing timber.

Also, all the right of way, ties, stringers iron rail, spikes, switches, etc., upon all that certain railway running from the Cresson & Clearfield railroad, near Flynn City, through lands of P. & A. Flynn, Michael Carroll, W. A. Chaplin, Youngkin Estate, Christ Walters, Mrs. Strayer, Isaiah Gates, W. McKee, Sarah Gates, and Elias Deemer & Co., being about three miles in length, and ending at or near the McGiffin mill on lands of E. Deemer & Co., excepting so much of the same as is constructed on the lands heretofore advertised and to be sold as part of the improvements of the same.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of James F. Gallaher, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post near the old Philipsburg road, thence by land of Chas. Ranstead south 81 degrees, west 50 perches to a post, thence by land of James S. Gallaher 120 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of James S. Gallaher east 150 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of Charles Ranstead south 37 degrees, west 115 perches to a post the place of beginning, containing 75 acres and 120 perches, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. A. Lamborn.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Conrad Stakeman and Mary Stakeman, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situated in 6th ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., viz: Beginning at a corner of Grant street and an alley, thence by said alley west 150 feet to an alley, thence by said alley 49½ feet to lot of John Deest, thence by said lot east 150 feet to Grant street thence by said street south 49½ feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame house and other out-buildings, now in the occupancy of Louis Weinman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Shaffer.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Samuel E. Croyle and Emma M. Croyle, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of ground situated in Upper Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., viz: Beginning at a stump 25 feet from a Sycamore corner and on line of a 50 foot street thence by said street south 39 degrees west, 143 feet to a post thence by a 30 foot street south 59 degrees east 87 feet 10 inches to a post, thence by Mary V. West, land north 39 degrees east 132 feet 7 inches to a post, thence by a street north 51 degrees west 85 feet to the place of beginning, being part of a larger tract of land warranted in the name of Thomas Vickeroy which by sundry mesne conveyances and assurances in the law a large portion of said tract of land became vested in Cornelia H. Vickroy who by her last will etc., did direct and bequeath the same to Mary V. West ten acres of ground of which the above is a part, etc., having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of Samuel E. Croyle and Emma M. Croyle his wife. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of use H. S. Graham.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Arron Layton, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: All that certain lot of ground situated in Stonycreek township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting on a public road adjoining lot of Joseph Shry on the east by lot of William Dull and Eli Khipple on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuilding, now in the occupancy of Aaron Layton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of use of Alex. Stackhouse.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of John E. Strayer, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land or plot of ground situated in the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., viz: On the corner of Morris and Dibert streets, being situated in the 6th ward of Johnstown, Pa. The same being the interest of Wm. Litz and which was assigned to John E. Strayer June 16th, 1885. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Sagerson.

☞TERMS—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,

Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 7, 1888.

A GRAND HOLIDAY DISPLAY

—AT—

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS' GREAT STORE.

THE LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN IN JOHNSTOWN.

We wish everybody a merry Christmas and we're going to help make it as merry as we can by selling you Christmas Presents for less money than you've ever paid for similar articles. For the next ten days this will be the greatest Holiday sale ever known in Western Pennsylvania. No other store can begin to sell Christmas things for so little money as we. Sensible and acceptable Christmas Gifts for everybody. With every purchase of $3 our gift of a beautiful Plush Album goes free.

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS,

Johnstown, Pa.

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE

have just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large and complete assortment of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats; Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Jackets, Wraps and Shawls; all Styles of Woolen Dress Goods, Flannels, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Blankets, Comforts, Robes, Horse Blankets; Rubber Goods of all kinds; fine assortment of Millinery Goods and, in fact, a general variety of Goods. Having bought at a low figure, we are now prepared to offer Special Inducements and Low Prices to Cash Buyers. Soliciting your patronage we guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE,

Carrolltown, Pa.

OVERCOATS!

OVERCOATS!

OVERCOATS

AT

UNDER PRICES

MARCH RIGHT STRAIGHT TO

MARCH

THE LEADING

READY-MADE CLOTHIER

OF ALTOONA, Pa.,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

Not a single last Fall Overcoat was carried over to rust on the shelves, fade on the counters or to be injured by handling. All such goods were sold to and bought by Stern, of the Golden Eagle.

My present stock of Overcoats is direct from the manufacturers, who obtained the fabrics from which they are composed direct from those who made them. Consequently no tax exists imposed by clothing speculators, jobbers, brokers, middle-men and the like. In buying a coat you pay but a small price for the cloth, a small price for making it up, and a much smaller price to me for bringing it here and offering it to you for sale. Thus I am enabled to sell Overcoats—you may not believe it until you call around and see—cheaper than any other house in Altoona, or in Blair county, or in this State, or, as for that, in the United States of America. Big words, it's true, but call and see.

All of the aggregated New and Popular Fabrics enter into the composition of the garments made up in the Latest Styles of Fashionable Taste for the present season, which, being strictly the case, no one who calls will fail to be astonished at the Marvellously Low Prices at which such Radically Superior Goods are sold.

Undercoats, also, at under prices, as well as

ENTIRE SUITS

Made of the Best Materials, Fresh and Fashionable, in Great Variety and Extent of Stock.

OVERCOATS!

H. MARCH,

TWELFTH STREET, NEXT DOOR POSTOFFCE.

OVERCOATS!

OVERCOATS!

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNY ROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT.

Importers and exporters, 88 William st. New York.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.

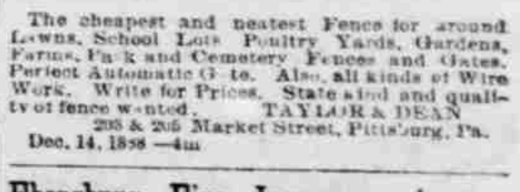
Send for Catalogue. Portable, Stationary, Traction and Automatic Engines a specialty. Warranted equal or superior to any made.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.

Dec. 28, 1888.—3m.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in PITTSBURGH at the Advertising Bureau of our authorized Agents, REMINGTON BROS. who will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

STEEL WIRE FENCE



The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Also, all kinds of Wire Work. Write for Prices. State size and quality of fence wanted. TAYLOR & DEAN

203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1888—4m

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Fierce Animals in a Thunderstorm.

A correspondent sends us the following account of his experience in the Zoological gardens last week:

"Chance took me to the grounds of the Zoological society a few weeks ago and after a stroll around I had just time to slip into the building known as the lion house, where also are the tigers, jaguars and leopards, when the storm burst in all its fury. In the warning light the situation was anything but agreeable for the little band of belated visitors, most of them without umbrellas. The rain poured down with such violence that the floor of the place was soon covered, owing to the presence of various overflow pipes which discharged themselves inside the building. The flashing of the lightning was incessant and the roar of the thunder simply deafening.

As each flash lit up the dim recesses of the cages the eye lighted upon the savage forms behind the bars. Here was a lion standing up with his ears pricked as though the clamor of elements brought back to his mind the dim memories of a time when he prowled the forest and shrank from the savagery, greater even than his own, of a tropical storm. Two leopards who had been snarling at one another appeared to bury the hatchet in presence of the mysterious flashes that ever and anon blinded their fierce eyes; and their demeanor evinced a certain mutual concilatoriness. For the most part the animals lay perfectly motionless about the dens. A tigress from Turkistan was, however, an exception, she seemed to revel in the storm and bounded from corner to corner with a bold defiance of the lightning which, with almost the brilliancy of lime-light, played upon her. In the next cage a tiger and tigress whose course of true love did not appear to run smoothly, to judge from the nasty snaps of the lady when her mate attempted to rub his nose on her shoulder, were completely subdued by the crashing and flashing which was going on around them, and they crouched down in opposite corners, with every appearance of terror. When a slight cessation in the rainstorm emboldened the keepers to drive us forth into the horrows of the night it was with some feeling of relief that I left this particular refuge, for the thought would intrude itself that if by chance a bolt were to strike down a wall there my four-footed friends would be very disagreeable companions in the dark."

Names of States.

Connecticut is called the Nutmeg State; also, the Freestone State.

Pennsylvania is called the Keystone State.

New York is called the Empire State; also, the Excelsior State.

Vermont is called the Green Mountain State.

New Hampshire is called the Granite State.

Colorado is called the Centennial State.

South Carolina is called the Palmetto State.

Massachusetts is called the Bay State.

Michigan is called the Lake State; also, the Wolverine State.

Illinois is called the Praire State; also, the Sucker State.

Mississippi is called the Bayou State.

Arkansas is called the Bear State.

Ohio is called the Buckeye State.

Louisiana is called the Creyole State.

Indiana is called the Hoosier State.

Texas is called the Lone Star State.

Maine is called the Lumber State.

North Carolina is called the Old North State; also, the Turpentine State.

Virginia is called the Mother of Presidents, having furnished six Presidents to the Union.

Racing Photographs.

The oft proposed scheme of substituting photographing apparatus for the judging of a winning post at horse races has been adopted in Germany with marked success. Experiments in the same direction have also been recently carried out in America with such satisfactory results that at one well known race course an official photographer has been retained. From these experiments it would seem that so-called "dead-heats," in which two, and in one case three horses were alleged to have reached the winning post exactly at the same moment, are impossible events. The photograph shows in such cases that that there is really a difference of several inches between the horses' heads. It may be assumed that the photographic method would only be relied upon in very close races of the description just cited. There are certain difficulties in the way of its general adoption, the chief of which is the occurrence of dull weather, when a picture taken with the necessary speed, any one two-hundredth part of a second, would be impossible.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

OLD farmers generally consider that there is not a better place for swine in winter than the orchard. The animals profit by good feeding, while they destroy the larvæ of countless insects and enrich the ground by their manure.

IT is an old belief, that an animal that goes into winter quarters fat is half wintered. Perhaps there are none of our domestic animals to which this saying is more applicable than to sheep.

THE seed corn nearest the tip, produces the strongest and best plants, followed by that from the butt, while that from the middle was poorest.

NEVER remove the leaves from a tree or vine. Every twig or branch that commences to grow must be allowed to remain the first season.

Science emerging from Darkness.

KASKINE

THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

THE PITTSBURGH POST

--1889--

A Great Newspaper for the Coming Year.

Its Daily Issue Bright, Newsy and Enterprising,

Its Weekly the Largest Democratic Weekly in the Union.

THE PITTSBURGH DAILY POST

For the year 1889 will continue with redoubled every the triumphal endeavor to send out the best Democratic daily in the Union. Its progress the last year indicate its future enterprise. In all departments that constitute a great metropolitan daily it will compete with the foremost. Its telegraphic faculties by special correspondents at all the great news centers will be of the most far reaching and thorough character. Its market reports, local and telegraphic, covering every branch of trade, have won a wide reputation for reliability and fulness. They will be continued and advanced in the same line. Its editorial, news and local departments will be maintained with added vigor and enterprise. The 1889 will be a memorable one in our political and business history, and promises to see the conclusion of the great battle waged on the questions of Tariff Reform and Reduced Taxation. No one who desires to be well informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily paper, bringing him in close touch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, legislation and politics. Washington and Harrisburg will be alike great centers of news. The Old World is on the verge of a volcano of war and revolution. THE PITTSBURG DAILY POST will print all the news.

TERMS:

By mail one year, $8, postage paid.
By agent or carrier, at 15c. per week.
Send for sample copy.

—THE—

Pittsburgh Weekly Post,

12 Pages Each Week—84 Columns of Reading Matter,

Is the largest Democratic Weekly in the Union; and the aim of the publishers is to make it a welcome instructive and entertaining visitor at the family fireside. In addition to a choice variety of literary and miscellaneous matter, THE WEEKLY POST will publish during the year a number of SERIAL TALES by the BEST AMERICAN and FOREIGN NOVELISTS. In book form each of these meritorious works would cost more than the yearly subscription.

Bret Harte's latest serial story, "Crissy," will commence publication in THE POST early next month. It will run for about 10 weeks, and will be immediately followed by another either by Rider Haggard, or some novelist of equal reputation. The fiction department of THE POST will be one of its most interesting and attractive features.

The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, will be full and reliable. The news departments will be complete, giving each week the world's history for the week. Able correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg, New York and other important points at home and abroad, will contribute graphic letters on men and events. And, finally, in its political expressions THE WEEKLY POST will be as it always has been, a thorough-going, unflinching and aggressive Democratic journal. It will bear its part in the great battle of Tariff Reform and Tax Reduction, until a glorious triumph crowns the cause of the people.

An extra copy or its cash equivalent for every club of ten subscribers.
Send for sample copy.
Address,

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY POST.

Single Subscription, postage prepaid one year, $1.25.

In Clubs of five or over, postage prepaid one year, $1.00

THE POST
Printing Publishing Co.,
523 Wood Sreet,
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THE SANFORD REFLECTOR

HOT-AIR FURNACE,

The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.

HOME COMFORT. COMFORT AT HOME.

A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.

Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel (Baltimore Heater); the Sanford Stag Elevated Oven and Heating Range; the Sanford Premier Range for French Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arbiter Cooks.

Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and prices.

The Sanford National Stove Works,
Foundry, Peekskill. Salesroom, 234 Water-St., N. Y. City.

DO YOU READ

The Pittsburg Times?

No! Well then send for a sample copy and become acquaited. Recollect, the price of this great daily paper is only

$3 PER YEAR.

If you take it at once you will always do so.

THE PITTSBURG TIMES is certainly the cheapest, as it is one of the best papers published in the United States. Address,

THE TIMES,
Pittsburg, Penn'a.

Inventions Copied from Nature.

Most of the skillful devices invented by men for doing fine work rapidly can be traced to nature, where for countless centuries they have been operating. The discoverer of each new appliance or mechanism might be shown that his idea was as old as the hills. It is claimed that the inventors of the future will be those who carefully study the natural world.

The buhr-stones of mills are another style of the molar teeth which grind all the grist that feeds men and beasts. The hoofs of horses are made of parallel plates like carriage springs. The finest file of human manufacture is a rough affair compared with the Dutch rush used by cabinet makers. The jaws of the turtle and tortise are natural scissors. The squirrel carries chisels in his mouth, and the hippopotamus is provided with adzes, which are constantly sharpened as they are worn. The carpenter's plane is found in the jaws of a bee. The woodpecker has a powerful little trip-hammer.

The diving bell imitates the work of the water-spider, which constructs a small cell under the water, clasps a bubble of air between its hind-legs, and dives down to its submarine chamber with the bubble, displacing the water gradually until its abode with the fishes contains a large airy room surrounded by water.

In laying its eggs on the water the gnat fastens them into the shape of a life-boat, which it is impossible to sink without tearing it to pieces. The iron mast of a modern ship is strengthened by deep ribs running along its interior. A porcupine quill is strengthened by similar ribs. When engineers found that hollow beams were stronger than solid ones, they only discovered a principle that is very commonly seen in nature. A wheat straw, if solid could not support its head of grain. The bones of the higher animals are porous, and those of birds, where lightness and strength are most beautifully combined, are hollow. The frame work of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring. Aeronauts try to copy the structure and movements of birds.

Palissy, the French potter, studied sea side shells to learn the best method of fortifying a town. The ship worm is an admirable tunneller, boring his way through any submerged timber, and lining the round passage with a hard casing. The engineer Brunel took a hint from this animal, and was the first to succeed in tunnelling under water. The Eddystone Lighthouse is built on the plan of a tree trunk, and is fastened to the rock in a manner similar to the way a tree clings to the soil. It is supposed that the first idea of a suspension bridge was suggested by the creepers of a tropical forest.

When plans were wanted for the London Crystal Palace, Joseph Paxton, gardener to the Duke of Devonshire, having noticed the structure of the gigantic leaves of the enormous water lily Victoria Regia, a plant which had been introduced into England a few years before, adopted the idea of copying in iron the ribs of the leaf, and filling the remaining space with glass. So by patterning after nature, the obscure florist became Sir Joseph Paxton, the great architect.

Idols Which Named Our Days.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to Northern antiquities, they have representations of the idols from which the names of the days of the week are derived. From the idol of the Sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel, with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world. The idol of the Moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding the moon in his hands. Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans and represented in his garments of skin, according to their peculiar manner of clothing; the third day of the week was dedicated to his worship. Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Sackons. His image was prayed to for victory. Thor, from whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars above his head, holding a scepter in his hand. Friga, from whence we have Friday, is reprsented with a drawn sword in his right hand, and a bow in his left. Seater, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness. He is thin-visaged, long haired, with a long beard. He carries a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruit and flowers.

Can Animals Count?

Houzeau de la Haine, tells of a pelican living in a fisherman's family at Santa Domingo that was fed upon the refuse of the fish-cleaning. Looking for its food, it went to the shore every day and waited for the boats to come back. The fishermen rested on Sunday, and the bird acquired so clear a notion of the return of that day, when it had to fast, that it would not stir from the tree on which it was accustomed to spend its time. It is not necessary to suppose that the pelican had learned to count the six days at the end of which its masters would not go fishing; but, while it really estimated daily the time when it must make its excursion to the shore, it was informed of the return of Sunday by observation of what was going on in the house, as, for instance, by the fishermen putting on their Sunday clothes; in the same way as the dog knew when its master was going to hunt by seeing him with his gun and game-bag. In such instances, animals show that they have the faculty of associating ideas, of observing consecutive facts, and establing a correlative connection between them—things which have been proved by abundance of other evidence, and which demonstrate not less intelligence than acquaintance with the ten signs exposing the first ten numbers, or the use of a system of numeration to express large numbers.

THE present hour is always the solemn hour, the past has ceased to exist, the future is out of reach.

☛ THE ONLY **DYES**
Brilliant
Durable
Economical

Are Diamond Dyes. They excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None others are just as good. Beware of imitations—they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors.

36 colors; 10 cents each.

Send postal for Dye Book, Sample Card, directions for coloring Photos., making the finest Ink or Bluing (10 cts. a quart), etc. Sold by Druggists or by

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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DIAMOND PAINTS.

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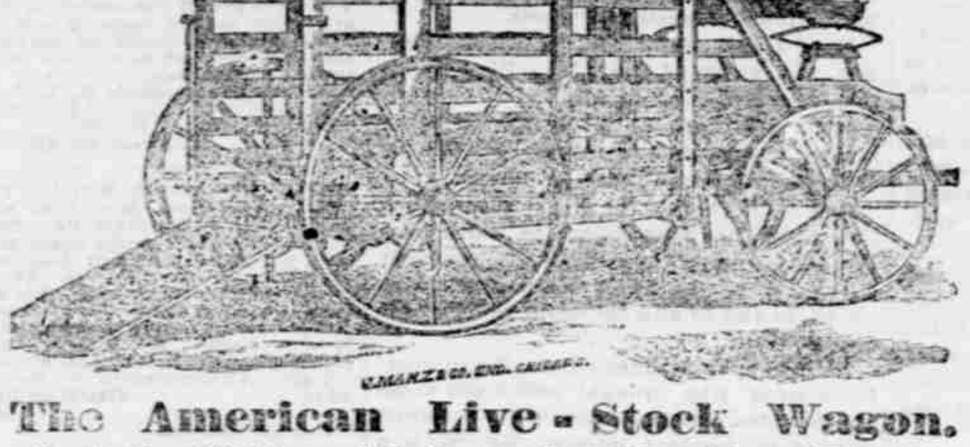
AND All Liver Disorders	"Paine's Celery Compound has been of great benefit for torpid liver, indigestion, and biliousness." ELIZABETH C. UDALL, Quechee, Vt.



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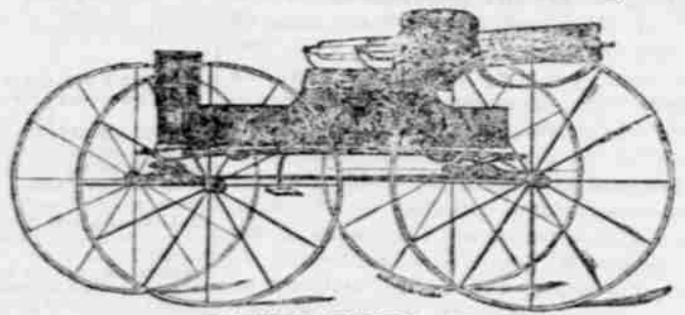
The American Live-Stock Wagon.

For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.

No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughterhouse, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.

☛ *Ask for Catalogue "B."* For prices, terms and circulars, address

SHIPMAN BRADT & CO., DeKalb, Ills.



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All Work Guaranteed as Represented.

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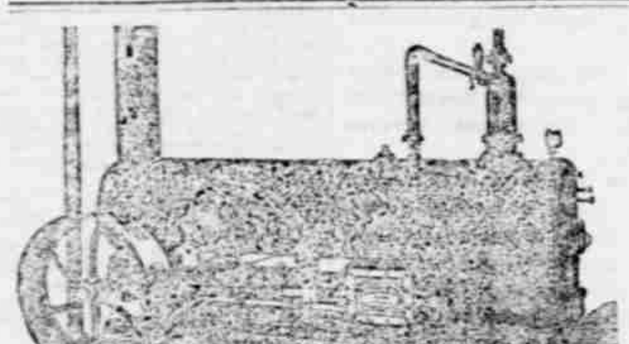
WATERTOWN STEAM ENGINE CO.,

WATERTOWN, N. Y.

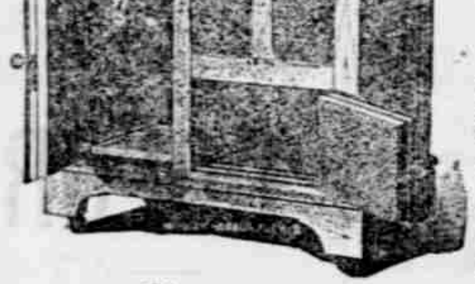


Manufacturers of

STEAM ENGINES and BOILERS

Of All Kinds.

Write for Catalogue.



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REFRIGERATORS

LINED WITH

Stoneware and Indurated Fibre,

which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are THOROUGHLY SANITARY, economical of ice, and produce low temperatures?

Catalogues giving full explanations and descriptions will be mailed free on application.

Address the manufacturers,

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The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of

Illuminating: and: Lubricating: Oils,

NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE

THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.

If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.

Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by

V. S. Barker & Bro.,

Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☛ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE.

For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1888 1y.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.

500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $3 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description. Sent free. PYLE & DeHAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

COLCHESTER RUBBER BOOT WITH LEATHER HEEL

"This is the Boot for ME!"

DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the **"COLCHESTER"** with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and **MOST DURABLE BOOT** in the market. Made of the best **PURE GUM** Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE **COLCHESTER ARCTIC** with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with **"OUTSIDE COUNTER."**

KEPT HERE BY BEST STORES.

AT WHOLESALE BY

H. CHILDS & Co.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Dec. 14, 1888.—6m.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn'a who make a speciality of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.

☛ Correspondence solicited.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Legend of the Christmas Tree.

Most children have seen a Christmas tree, and many know that the pretty and pleasant custom of hanging gifts on its boughs comes from Germany; but perhaps few have heard or read the story that is told to little German children, respecting the origin of this custom. The story is called "The Little Stranger," and runs thus:

In a small cottage on the borders of a forest lived a poor laborer, who gained a scanty living by cutting wood. He had a wife and two children who helped him in his work. The boy's name was Valentine, and the girl was called Mary. They were obedient, good children, and a great comfort to their parents. One winter evening, this happy family were sitting quietly round the hearth, the snow raging outside, while they ate their supper of dry bread, when a gentle tap was heard on the window, and a childish voice cried from without: "Oh, let me in, I pray! I am a poor little child with nothing to eat and no home to go to, and I shall die of cold and hunger unless you let me in."

Valentine and Mary jumped up from the table and ran to open the door, saying: 'Come in, poor little child; We have not much to give you, but whatever we have we will share with you."

The stranger child came in and warmed his frozen feet at the fire, and the children gave him the best they had to eat, saying, "You must be tired, too, poor child! Lie down on our bed; we can sleep on the bench for one night."

Then said the little stranger-child: "Thank God for all your kindness to me."

So they took their little guest into their sleeping-room, laid him on the bed, covered him over, and said to each other: "How thankful we ought to be! We have warm rooms and a cozy bed, while this poor child has only heaven for his roof and the cold earth for his sleeping place."

When their father and mother went to bed, Mary and Valentine lay quite contentedly on the bench near the fire, saying, before they fell asleep: "The stranger child will be so happy to-night in his warm bed!"

These kind children had not slept many hours before Mary awoke and whispered to her brother: "Valentine, listen to the sweet music under the window."

Then Valentine rubbed his eyes and listened. It was sweet music indeed, and sounded like beautiful voices singing to the tones of a harp:

"O holy Child, we greet thee! bringing
Sweet strains of harp to aid our singing.
"Thou, holy Child, in peace art sleeping
While we our watch without are keeping
"Blest be the house wherein thou liest.
Happiest on earth to heaven the nighest."

The children listened, while a solemn joy filled their hearts; then they stepped softly to the window to see who might be without.

In the east was a streak of rosy dawn, and in its light they saw a group of children standing before the house clothed in silver garments, holding golden harps in their hands. Amazed at this sight, the children were still gazing out of the window, when a light tap caused them to turn round. There stood the stranger-child before them clad in a golden dress, with a gleaming radiance round his curling hair. "I am the little Christ-child," he said, "who wanders through the world bringing peace and happiness to good children. You took me in and cared for me when you thought me a poor child, and now you shall have my blessing for what you have done." A fir tree grew near the house; and from this he broke a twig, which he planted in the ground saying: "This twig shall become a tree, and shall bring forth fruit year by year for you." No sooner had he done this than he vanished, and with him the little choir of angels. But the fir-branch grew and became a Christmas tree, and on its branches hung golden apples and silver nuts every Christmas tide. Such is the story told to German children concerning their beautiful Christmas trees, though we know that the real little Christ-child can never be wandering cold and homeless, again in our world, inasmuch as he is safe in heaven by his Father's side: yet we may gather from this story the same truth which the Bible plainly tells us—that any one who helps a Christian child in distress, it will be counted unto him as if he had indeed done it unto Christ himself. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, by bretheen, ye have done it unto me."

Winning Friends.

It is bad policy to be haughty, repellant, unsocial. The most resolute and determined aspirant to wealth or position may stumble as he climbs, and if no one stretches out a finger to save him, may roll headlong to a depth far below the point from which he started.

"An eye for an eye, a tooth tooth," was the old law in Judea. A lift for a lift is the business rule of to-day, and if sometimes broken by the ungrateful when there is most need of its observance, it certainly works better than the principle that a man should care utterly for himself, neither gifing nor receiving assistance.

But it is not from prudential motives merely that the energetic and persevering assist each other. All men of vigorous minds and elastic temperaments sympathize with effort. They honor the individual who has fought gallantly the battle of life, though reverses may have overtaken him, they recognize him as a kindred spirit, though he lies on his back; they are willing to give him a 'boost,' because they feel that he needs but a new foothold to assure his ultimate success. These are among the reasons why men who are true to themselves, are almost invariably true to each other, and why their friendship and sympathy mean something more than words.

Let no one, whatever his talents, his opportunities or his confidence in his own powers, despise the alliance of such men. No human being ever was or will be capable of achieving eminence in the business world without at least the indirect help of others. Therefore, let all young men who are entering business life labor in a manly and just way to make friends—and of the right sort.

Do You Chew?

Then get the **BEST** which is **FINZER'S OLD HONESTY**

Genuine has a RED **H** tin tag on every plug.

OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the purest and most lasting piece of Standard Chewing Tobacco on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial. Your dealer has it.

1888.

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PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAPEST, BRIGHTEST, FRESHEST AND BEST.

The Most Complete Newspaper Published in Philadelphia.

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THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.—THE TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all quarters of the globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a NEWSPAPER, with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

THE COMING YEAR will be one of universal public interest in the United States.—Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art, and of every phase of enlightened progress are in course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

THE TIMES is a one cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great Metropolitan newspaper.

SPECIMAN COPIES of any edition will be sent free to anyone sending their address.

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TERMS.—Daily, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; Sunday edition, an immense quadruple sheet of 128 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday $5 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.

Address all letters to
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Chestnut and Eighth Streets,
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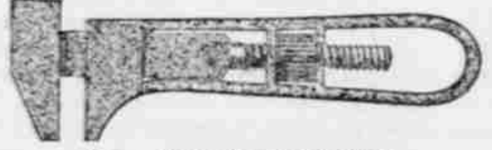
To send us 40 cents for one of our



6-in. FARM WRENCHES.

Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Outlast two Ordinary Wrenches.

YOU WANT

AN ELLRICH

Household S. D. Set.

This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels) fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.

Ask Your Local Dealer

for them. If he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send either on receipt of price, as above. *Send stamp for our illustrated catalogue.*

ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantsville, Conn.

MASON & HAMLIN

The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.

Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in competition with best makers of all countries, they have invariably taken the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues SENT FREE, free. **ORGANS**

Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which is secured the greatest possible purity and refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity to STAND IN TUNE for standing in tune and other important advantages. **PIANOS**

A circular, containing testimonials from three hundred purchasers, musicians, and tuners, sent, together with descriptive catalogue, to any applicant.

Pianos and Organs sold for cash or easy payments; also rented.

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TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness.

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*

Ben Franklin's Words of Wis

Want of care does more dam
want of knowledge.

For want of a nail the shoe w
and for want of a shoe the hor
lost.

For age and want save whi
may, no morning sun lasts all th

Experience keeps a dear scho
fools will learn in no other.

Lying rides upon debt's back
hard for an empty bag to stan
right.

Creditors have better memor
debtors.

Women and wine, game and de
make the wealth small and th
great.

What maintains one vice woul
up two children.

Plough deep while sluggards s
and you shall have corn to se
to keep.

Work to-day for you know no
much you may be hindered to-m

Fly pleasure and it will follo
The diligent spinner has a larg

Now I have a sheep and a cow,
body bids me good morrow.

Keep thy shop, and thy sho
keep the.

If you would have your bu
done, go, if not, send.

Who dainties love shall b
prove. Fools lay out money and
repentance.

Foolish men make feasts, and
men eat them.

He that by the plough would t
himself must either (both) hol
drive.

The eye of the master will d
work than both his hands.

Silks and satins, scarlets and v
put out the kitchen fire.

Always taking out of the me
tub and never putting in, soon c
to the bottom.

Drive thy business, let not that
thee. Sloth makes all things dif
industry all easy.

Early to bed an early to rise,
makes a man healthy, wealthy
wise.

If you would know the valu
money, try to borrow some.

When the well is dry, they know
worth of wrter.

Not to over see workmen, is to le
them your purse open.

If you have a faithful servan
one that you like, serve yourself.

By diligence and perseverance
mouse ate the cable in two.

Diligence is the mother of good l
and God gives all things to indus

Industry needs not wish, a
that lives upon hope will die fa

There are no gains without p
then help hands, for I have no la

Boy what thou hast no need o
ere long thou wilt sell thy necessa

At a great pennyworth pause a
many are ruined by buying barga

Cold Weather Rules.

Never lean with the back upon a
thing that is cold.

Never begin a journey until
breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and t
immediately go out into the cold.

Keep the back, especially bet
the shoulder blades, well protected
sleeping in a cold room establish a
of breathing through the nose and n
with the mouth open.

Never go to bed with cold or d
feet.

Never omit regular bathing, fo
less the skin is in active conditi
cold will close the pores and favor
gestion and other diseases.

After exercise of any kind, ne
ride in an open carriage or near
window of a car for a moment
dangerous to health or even life.

When hoarse, speak as little as
sible until the hoarseness is re
from, else the voice may be perm
ently lost, or difficulties of thr
produced.

Merely warm the back by the f
and never continue keeping the b
exposed to the heat after it has be
comfortably warm. To do other
is debilitating.

When going from a warm atm
phere into a cooler one, keep the m
closed, so that the air may be warm
in its passage through the nose ere
reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather,
pecially after having taken a slight
gree of exercise, and always av
standing on ice or snow; or where
person is exposed to the cold wind.

How a Boy Began His Career.

Some five years ago many people w
happened to pass a certain newspa
office might have noticed a bright fa
lad of about 12 years of age, who
his eye fixed on the entrance to
counting room. Whenever anyone
sued from the office, if a grown per
the boy would address him, with
eager glance: 'Are you lookin' for
boy, sir?'

He came on duty every mor
early, fresh, bright, cheerful, and
parently undismayed by the adver
current of "noes" that flowed by.
In a week he disappeared. Last we
while the writer was chatting with
manager of one of the largest who
sale establishments in the wes
bright, active young fellow, w
cheeks full of color and eyes shini
with good nature and eagerness, ca
up and handed the manager a pap
It was the lad who had stood befor
newspaper office in search of a man
wanted a boy.

"Who is that lad? He seems abov
the average."

"I picked him off the sidewalk
front of a newspaper office. He is
of the brightest, quickest and m
faithful of the boys in this establis
ment. Some day he will be at the he
of some big business. He is of lo
parentage, and supports a widow
mother and a brother and sister."

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 ce
to free yourself of every symptom of th
distressing complaints, if you think so
at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh
Vitalizer. Every bottle has a pri
guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if
does you no good it will cost you nothin
Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.